THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

D. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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POWDER.—104 Kegs Rifle, Deer and Blasting Powder, Just received and for sale by the keg or less quantity, by

Sept. 20. S. T. STERRETT & SONS.

Poetry and Miscellany.

THE FUTURE LIFE.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

How shall I know thee in the sphere which keeps
The disembodied spirits of the dead,
When all of thee, that time could wither, sleeps
And perishes among the dust we tread?

For I shall feel the sting of ceaseless pain
If there I meet your gentle presence not;
Nor hear the voice I love, nor read again
In thy serenest eyes the tender thought.

Will not thy own meek heart demand me there?
That heart whose fondest throbs to me were given?
My name on earth was ever in thy prayer,
Shall it be banished from thy tongue in heaven?

In meadows tanned by heaven's life breathing wind,
In the cerulean fence of that glorious sphere,
And larger movements of the unfettered mind,
Will thou forget the love that joined us here?

The love that lived through all the stormy past,
And meekly with my harshest nature borne,
And deeper grew, and tenderer to the last,
Shall it expire with life and be no more?

A happier lot than mine, and larger light,
Await thee there; for thou hast lowed thy will
In cheerful homage to the rule of right,
And lovest all, and renderest good for ill.

For me, the sordid cares in which I dwell,
Shrink as I consume the heart, as heat the scroll;
And wrath hath left its scar—that fire of hell
Has left that frightful scar upon my soul.

Yet, though wear't the glory of the sky,
Will thou not keep the same beloved name,
The same fair thoughtful brow, and gentle eye,
Lovlier in heaven's sweet climate, yet the same?

Shalt thou not teach me to that calmer home,
The wisdom that I learned so ill in th s—
The wisdom which is love—till I become
Thy fit companion in that land of bliss?

EVICTION; IRELAND'S CURSE.

A BIT OF IRISH HISTORY.

The moorland was wide, level, and black; black as night, if you could suppose night condensed on the surface of the earth, and that you could tread on solid darkness in the midst of day. The day itself was indeed fast dropping into night although it was dreary and gloomy at the best; for it was a November day. The moor, for miles around, was treeless and houseless; devoid of vegetation, except heather, which clad with its gloomy frieze coat the shivering landscape. At a distance you could discern, thought the misty atmosphere, the outline of mountains apparently as bare and stony as this wilderness, which they bounded. There were no fields, no hedgerows, no marks of the hand of man, except in past ages; when, period after period, he had tramped over the scene with fire and sword, and left all that could not fly before him, either ashes to be scattered by the savage winds, or stems of trees, and carcases of men trodden into the swampy earth. As the Roman historian said of other destroyers, "They created solitude, and called it peace." That all this was the work of man, and not of Nature, any one spot of this huge and howling wilderness could testify, if you would only trace up its sable surface. In its bosom lay thousands of ancient oaks and pines, black as ebony: which told, by the girigantic bulk, that forests must have once existed on this spot, as rich as the scene was now bleak. Nobler things than trees lay buried there, but were, for the most part, resolved into the substance of the inky earth. The dwellings of men had left few or no traces, for they had been consumed in flames; and the hearts that had loved, and suffered, and perished beneath the hand of violence and insult, were no longer human hearts, but shrines. If a man were carried blindfold to that place, and asked when his eyes were unbandaged where he was, he would say—"Ireland!"

He would want no clue to the identity of the place, but the scene before him. There is no heath like an Irish heath. There is no desolation like an Irish desolation. Where Nature herself has spread the expance of a solitude, it is a cheerful solitude. The air flows over it lovingly; the flowers nod and dance in gladness; the soil breathes up a spirit of wild fragrance, which communicates a buoyant sensation of the heart. You feel that you tread on ground where the peace of God, and not the "peace" of man created in the merciless hurricane of war, has sojourned; where the sun shone on creatures sporting on ground or on tree, as the Divine Goodness of the Universe meant them to sport: where the hunter disturbed alone the enjoyment of the lower animals by his own boisterous joy; where the traveler sung as he went over it, because he felt a spring of expressible music in his heart; where the weary wayfarer sat beneath a bush, and blessed God, though his limbs ached with travel, and his goal was far off. In God's deserts dwells gladness; in man's deserts, death. A melancholy smites you as you enter them. There is a darkness from the past that envelopes your heart, and the moans and sighs of ten-times perpetrated misery seem still to like in the very winds.

One shallow, and widely-spread stream struggled through the moor: sometimes between masses of grey stone. Sedges and the white-headed cotton-rush whistled on its margin, and on island-like expanses that here and there rose above the surface of its middle course.

I have said that there were no signs of life; but on one of those grey stones stood a heron watching for prey. He had remained straight, rigid and motionless for hours. Probably his appetite was appeased by his day's success amongst the trout of that dark red-brown stream, which was closed by the peat from which it oozed. When he did move, he sprung up at once, stretched his broad wings, and, silent as the scene around him, made a circuit in the air; rising higher as he went, with slow and solemn flight. He had been startled by a sound. There was life in the desert now. Two horsemen came galloping along a highway not far distant, and the heron, continuing his grave gyrations, surveyed them as he went. Had they been travelers over a plain of India, an Australian waste, or the Pampas of South America, they could not have been grimmer of aspect, or more thoroughly children of the wild. They were Irish from head to foot.

They were mounted on two spare but by no means clumsy horses. The creatures had marks of blood and breed that had been introduced by the English to the country. They could claim, if they knew it, lineage of Arabia. The one was a poor bay, the other and lesser, was black; but both were lean as death, haggard as famine. They were wet with the speed with which they had been hurried along. The soil of the damp moorland or of the field in which, during the day, they had probably been drawing the peasant's cart, still smeared their bodies, and their manes flew as wildly and untrimmed as the sedge or the cotton-rush of the wastes through which they careered. Their riders, wielding each a heavy stick instead of a riding-whip, which they applied over and anon to the shoulders or flanks of their smoking animals, were mounted on their bare backs, and guided by halter, instead of bridle. They were a couple of the short frize-coated, knee-breeches and grey stocking fellows who are as plentiful on Irish soil as potatoes. From beneath their narrow-brimmed, old, weather-beaten hats, streamed hair as unkempt as their horses' manes. The Celtic physiognomy was distinctly marked—the small and somewhat upturned nose; the black tint of the skin; the eye now looking grey, now black, the freckled cheek, and sandy hair. Board and whiskers covered half the face, and the short square-shouldered bodies were bent forward with eager impatience, as they thumped and kicked along their horses, muttering curses as they went.

The heron, sailing on broad and seemingly slow vans, still kept them in view. Anon, they reached a part of the moorland where traces of human labor were visible. Black piles of peat stood on the solitary ground, ready, after a summer's cutting and drying. Presently, patches of cultivation presented themselves; plots of ground raised on beds each a few feet wide, with intervening trenches to carry off the boggy water, where potatoes had grown, and small fields where grew more stalks of ragwood than grass, enclosed by banks cast up and tipped here and there with a brier or a furze. It was the husbandry of misery and indigence. The ground had already been freshly manured by sea-weeds, but the village—where was it? Blotches of burnt ground; scorched heaps of rubbish, and fragments of blackened walls, alone were visible. Garden-plots were trodden down, and their few bushes rent up, or hung with tatters of rags. The two horsemen, as they hurried by with gloomy visages, uttered no more than a single word:—"Eviction!"

Further on, the ground heaved itself into a chaotic confusion. Stony heaps swelled up here and there, naked, black, and barren; the huge bones of the earth protruded themselves through her skin. Shattered rocks arose, sprinkled with bushes, and smoke curled up from what looked like mere heaps of rubbish; but which were in reality human habitations. Long dry grass hissed and rustled in the wind on their roofs (which were sunk byplaces, as if falling in); and pits of reeking filth seemed placed exactly to prevent access to some of the low doors; while to others, a few stepping-tones made that access only possible. Here the two riders stopped, and hurriedly tying their steeds to an elder-bush, disappeared in one of the cabins.

The heron slowly sailed on to the place of its regular roost. Let us follow it.

Far different was this scene to those the bird had left. Lofty trees darkened the steep slopes of a fine river. Rich meadows lay at the feet of woods and stretched down to the stream. Herds of cattle lay on them, chewing their cuds after the plentiful grazing of the day. The white walls of a noble house peeped, in the dusk of night, through the fertile timber which stood in proud guardianship of the mansion; and broad winding walks gave evidence of a place where nature and art had combined to form a paradise. There were ample pleasure-grounds. Alas! the grounds around the cabins above which the heron had so lately flown, might truly be styled pain-grounds.

Within that home was assembled a happy family. There was the father, a fine-looking man of forty. Proud you would have deemed him, as he sat for a moment abstracted in his cushioned chair; but a moment afterwards, as a troop of children came bursting into the room, his manner was instantly changed into one so pleasant, so playful and so overflowing with enjoyment, that you saw him only as an amiable, glad, domestic man. The mother, a handsome woman, was seated already at the tea-table; and in another minute, sounds of merry voices and childish laughter were mingled with the jocose tones of the father, and the playful accents of the mother; addressed now to one and now to another, of the youthful group.

In due time the merriment was hushed, and the household of servants assumed their accustomed places. The father read. He then paused once or twice, and glanced with a stern and surprised expression towards the group of domestics, for he heard sounds that astonished him from one corner of the room near the door. He went on—"Remember the children of Edom O Lord, in the day of judgment, how they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground. O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery, yea, happy shall he be who rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us!"

There was a burst of smothered sobs from the same corner, and the master's eye flashed with a strange fire as he again darted a glance towards the offender. The lady looked, equally surprised, in the same direction; then turned a meaning look on her husband—a warm flush was succeeded by a paleness in her countenance, and she cast down her eyes. The children wondered, but were still. Once more the father's sonorous voice continued—"Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us." Again the stifled sound was repeated. The brow of the master darkened again—the mother looked agitated; the children's wonder increased; the master closed the book, and the servants, with constrained silence, retired from the room.

"What *can* be the matter with old Dennis?" exclaimed the lady, the moment that the door closed on the household. "O! what *is* amiss with poor old Dennis?" exclaimed the children.

"Some stupid folly or other," said the father, morosely. "Come, away to bed, children. You can learn Dennis's troubles another time." The children would have lingered, but again the words, "Away with you!" in a tone which never needed repetition, were decisive: they kissed their parents and withdrew. In a few seconds the father rang the bell. "Send Dennis Croggan here."

The old man appeared. He was a little thin man, of not less than seventy years of age, with white hair and a dark spare countenance. He was one of those many nondescript servants in a large Irish house, whose duties are curiously miscellaneous. He had, however, shown sufficient zeal and fidelity through a long life, to secure a warm nook in the servants' hall for the remainder of his days.

Dennis entered with an humble and timid air, as conscious that he had deeply offended; and had to dread, at least, a severe rebuke. He bowed profoundly to both the master and mistress.

"What is the meaning of your interruptions during the prayers, Dennis?" demanded the master abruptly. "Has anything happened to you?"

"No, Sir."

"Anything amiss in your son's family?"

"No, your honor."

The interrogator paused, a storm of passion seemed slowly gathering within him. Presently he asked, in a loud tone, "What does this mean? Was there no place to vent your nonsense in, but in this room, and at prayers?"

Dennis was silent. He cast an imploring look at the master, then at the mistress.

"What is the matter, good Dennis?" asked the lady in a kind tone. "Compose yourself, and tell us. Something strange must have happened to you."

Dennis trembled violently; but he advanced a couple of paces, seized a back of a chair to support him, and after a vain grasp or two, declared, as intelligibly as fear would permit, that the prayer had overcome him.

"Nonsense, man!" exclaimed the master, with fury in the same face, which was so lately beaming with joy on the children. "Nonsense! Speak out without more ado, or you shall rue it."

Dennis looked to the mistress as if he would have implored her intercession; but as she gave no sign of it, he was compelled to speak; but in a brogue that would have been unintelligible to English ears. We therefore translate it:

"I could not help of thinking of the poor people at Rathbeg, when the soldiers and police cried, 'Down with them! down with them, even to the ground!' and then the poor bit cabins came down all in fire and smoke, amid the howls and cries of the poor creatures. Oh! it was a fearful sight, your honor—it was, indeed—to see the poor women hugging their babies, and the houses where they were, burning in the wind. It was dreadful to see the old bedridden man lie on the wet ground amongst the few bits of furniture, and groan to his gracious God above. Oh, your honor! you never saw such a sight, or—you—sure a—it would never have been done?"

Dennis seemed to let the last word out as if they were jerked from him by a sudden shock.

The master, whose face had changed during his speech to a livid hue of passion, his eyes blazing with rage, was in the act of rushing on old Dennis, when he was held back by his wife who exclaimed—"Oswald! be calm; let us hear what Dennis has to say. Go on, Dennis—go on!"

The master stood still, breathing hard to overcome his rage. Old Dennis as if seeing only his thoughts, went on—"O, bless your honor! if you had seen that poor frantic woman when the back of the cabin fell; and buried her infant, where she thought she had laid her safe for a moment, while she flew to part her husband and a soldier, who had struck the other children with the flat of his sword; and bade them to troop off! Oh, your honor, but it was a killing sight! It was that came over me in the prayer, and I feared that we might be praying perdition on us all, when we prayed about our trespasses. If the poor creature of Rathbeg should meet us, your honor, at Heaven's gate (I was thinking) and say—'These are the heathens that would not let us have a poor hearth-stone in poor ould Ireland.' And that was all, your honor, that made me misbehave so; I was just thinking of that, and I could not help it."

"Begone! you old fool!" exclaimed the master; and Dennis disappeared, with a bow, and an alertness, that would have done credit to his earlier years.

There was a moment's silence after his exit. The lady turned to her husband, and clasping his arms with her hands, and looking into his darkened countenance with a look of tenderest anxiety, said:—

"Dearest Oswald, let me, as I have so often done, once more entreat that these dreadful evictions may cease. Surely there must be some way to avert them, and set your property right, without such violent measures."

The stern man said—"Then, why, in Heaven's name do you not reveal some other remedy? why do you not enlighten all Ireland? why don't you instruct Government? The unhappy wretches who have been swept away by force are no people, no tenants of mine. They squatted themselves down, as a swarm of locusts fix themselves while a green blade is left. They obstruct all improvement; they will not till the ground themselves; nor will they quit it to allow me to provide more industrious and provident husbandmen to cultivate it. Land that teems with fertility, and is shut from bearing and bringing forth food for man, is accursed. Those who have been evicted not only rob me, but their more industrious fellows."

"They will murder us!" said the wife, "some day for these things. They will—"

Her words were cut short suddenly by her husband starting, and standing in a listening attitude. "Wait a moment," he said, with a peculiar calmness, as if he had just got a fresh thought; and his lady, who did not comprehend what was the cause, but hoped that some better influence was touching him, unloosed her hands from

stepped from the room, opened the front door, and without his hat, went out.

"He intends to cool down his anger," thought his wife: "he feels a longing for the freshness of the air." But she had not caught the sound which had startled his quicker, because more excited ear: she had been too much engrossed by her own intercession with him: it was a peculiar whine from the mastiff, which was chained near the lodge gate, that had arrested his attention. He stepped out. The black clouds which overhung the moor had broken, and the moon's light struggled between them.

The tall and haughty man stood erect in the breeze and listened. Another moment,—there was a shot, and he fell headlong upon the broad steps on which he stood.—His wife sprang with a piercing shriek from the door, and fell on his corpse. A crowd of servants gathered about them, making wild lamentations, and breathing vows of vengeance. The murdered master and the wife were borne into the house.

The heron soared from its lofty perch, and wheeled with terrified wings through the night air. The servants armed themselves; and rushing furiously from the house, traversed the surrounding masses of trees. Fierce dogs were let loose, and dashed frantically through the thickets. All was, however, too late. The soaring heron saw grey figures, with blackened faces, stealing away—often on their hands and knees—down the hollows of the moorlands towards the village; where the two Irish horsemen had, in the first dusk of evening, tied their lean steeds to the old elder bush.

Near the mansion no lurking assassin was to be found. Meanwhile two servants, pistol in hand, on a couple of their master's horses, scoured hill and dale. The heron sailing solemnly on the wing above, saw them halt in a little town. They thundered with the butt ends of their pistols on a door in the principal street. Over it there was a coffin-shaped board displaying a painted crown, and the big-lettered words, "Police Station." The mounted servants shouted with might and main. A night-capped head issued from a chamber casement with—"What is the matter?"

"Out with you, Police! out with all your strength, and lose not a moment; Mr. Fitz-Gibbon, of Sporeen, is shot at his own door."

The casement was hastily clapped to, and the two horsemen galloped forward up the long, broad street; now flooded with the moon's light. Heads full of terror were thrust from upper windows to enquire the cause of that rapid galloping, but ever too late. The two men held their course up a steep hill outside of the town, where stood a vast building overlooking the whole place. It was the barracks. Here the alarm was also given.

In less than an hour, a mounted troop of police in olive green costume, with pistols at holster, sword by side and carbine on the arm, were trotting briskly out of town, accompanied by two messengers; whom they plied with eager questions. These answered, and sundry imprecations vented, the whole party increased their speed, and went on, mile after mile, by hedgerow and open moorland, talking as they went.

Before they reached the house of Sporeen, and near the village where the two Irish horsemen had stopped the evening before, they halted, and formed themselves into more orderly array. A narrow gully was before them on the road, hemmed in on each side by rocky steeps, here and there overhung with bushes. The commandant bade them be on their guard, for there might be danger there. He was right; for the moment they began to trot through the pass, the flash and rattle of fire-arms from the thickets above saluted them, followed by a wild yell. In a second, several of their number lay dead or dying in the road. The fire was returned promptly by the police; but it was at random, for although another discharge, and another howl, announced that the enemy were still there, no one could be seen. The head of the police commanded his troop to make a dash through the pass; for there was no scaling the heights from this side; the assailants having warily posted themselves there, because at the foot of the eminence were stretched on either hand impassible bogs. The troop dashed forward, firing their pistols as they went; but were met by such deadly discharges of fire-arms as threw them into confusion, killed and wounded several of their horses, and made them hastily retreat.

There was nothing for it but to await the arrival of the cavalry; and it was not long before the clatter of horses' hoofs and the ringing of sabres were heard on the road. On coming up, the troop of cavalry, filing to the right and to the left on the hill sides, dashed forward, and, at the same instant, cleared the gully in safety; the police having kept their side of the pass. In fact not a single shot was returned; the arrival of this strong force having warned the insurgents to decamp. The cavalry in full charge ascended the hills, to their summits. Not a foe was to be seen, except one or two dying men, who were discovered by their groans.

The moon had been for some time quenched in a dense mass of clouds, which now were blown aside by a keen and cutting wind. The heron, soaring over the desert, could now see grey-coated men flying in different directions to the shelter of the neighboring hills. The next day he was startled from his dreamy reveries near the moorland stream, by the shouts and galloping of mingled police and soldiers, as they gave chase to a couple of haggard, bare-headed, and panting peasants.

These were soon captured, and at once recognized as belonging to the evicted inhabitants of the recently deserted village.

Since then years have rolled on. The heron, who had been startled from his quiet haunts, by these things, was still dwelling on the lofty tree with his kindred, by the hall of Sporeen. He had reared family after family in that airy lodgement, as spring after spring came round but no family after that fatal time had ever tenanted the mansion. The widow and children had flew from it so soon as Mr. Fitz-Gibbon had been laid in the grave. The nettle and dock flourished over the scorched ruins of the village of Rathbeg; moss and wild grass tangled the proud drives and walks of Sporeen. All the woodland rides and pleasure grounds lay obstructed with briars; and young trees, in time, grew luxuriously where once the roller in its rounds could not crush a weed: the nimble frolics of the squirrels were now the only merry things where formerly the feet of lovely children had sprung with elastic joy.

The curse of Ireland was on the place. Landlord and tenant, gentleman and peasant, each with the roots and the shoots of many virtues in their hearts, thrown in a false position by the mutual injuries of ages, sown broadcast by their ancestors. Beneath this foul spell, men who would, in any other circumstances, have been the happiest and the noblest of mankind, became tyrants; and peasants, who would have glowed with grateful affection towards them, exulted in being their assassins.—As the traveller rode past the decaying hall, the gloomy woods, and waste black moorlands of Sporeen, he read the riddle of Ireland's fate, and asked himself when the Œdipus would arise to solve it.

Domestic Felicities.

We cut the following from the Chicago Daily Journal. It is a little gem from the pen of the assistant editor, Benj. T. Taylor, teacher and poet, who says more good things in his way, than any other man in the west. He who has not the heart to appreciate, and taste to admire it, has reached a dreary Saturday night in his life—one that never will be followed by a holy Sabbath's dawn:—*Albany Dutchman.*

night. Its chief luxury to us is comprehended in the words, 'no paper to-morrow,' but to some people it is vastly more significant. Did you ever read Ik Marvel's 'Reveries?' Some of them are admirable, others a little eked out to make a book.

"Well, we have a picture of our own, and a beautiful one for nobody else. And to begin with the latter, happy is the man who has a home and a little angel in it, of a Saturday night. And for the picture; such a night as last night was—cloudy, gloomy, gusty, rainy—casements rattling, storm driving, lake roaring along the shore

"So much for the out-door scenery. Now for the in-door; a martin box of a house, no matter how little, provided it will hold *two* or so—no matter how humbly furnished, provided there is hope in it. Let the winds blow—close the curtains! What if they are calico, or plain white without border, tassel, or any such thing?—Let the rain come down—heap up the fire, but it must be an open fire—none of your dark, prison looking stoves. No matter if you have't a candle to bless yourself with, for what a beautiful light, glowing coals make, reddening, clouding, shedding a sunset through the little room—just light enough to talk by—not loud, as in the highway—nor rapid, as in the hurry-world, but softly, slowly, whisperingly, with pauses between, for the storm without, and the thoughts within, to fill up.

"Then wheel the sofa round before the fire—no matter if the sofa's a settee, uncushioned at that, if so be it is just long enough for two, or say, two and a half, with the two or two and a half in it. How sweetly the music of silver bells from the time to come, falls on the listening heart then. How mournfully swell the chimes of the days that are no more.

"Under such circumstances, and at such a time, one can get at least sixty-nine and a half statute miles nearer 'kingdom come,' than from any other point in this world laid down in 'Malte Brun.'

"Maybe you smile at this picture. Well, smile on, but there is a secret between us, viz: it is a copy of a picture rudely done, but true as the Pentateuch, of an original in every human heart. Are you so old or so wicked that cabinet picture is dimmed or damaged beyond 'restoration?' Then be shrived, make a Saturday night of life, bid 'good night' to the world.

"Maybe you think it is a ridiculous picture: and Heaven mend, and Allison cultivate your taste."

Only a Trifle.

"That's right," said I to my friend Simpkins, the baker, as the sickly looking widow of Harry Watkins went out of his shop-door with a loaf of bread which he had given her—"that's right, Simpkins; I am glad you are helping the poor creature, for she has had a hard time of it since Harry died, and her own health failed her."

"Hard enough, sir, hard enough; and I am glad to help her, though what I give her don't cost much—*only a trifle, sir!*"

"How often does she come?"

"Only three times a week. I told her to come oftener if she needed to but she says her leaves are plenty for her and her little one, with what she gets by sewing."

"An I have you any more such customers, Simpkins?"

"Only two or three, sir"

"Only two or three; why it must be quite a tax upon your profits."

"O no, not so much as you suppose; altogether it amounts to *only a trifle.*"

I could not but smile as my friend repeated these words; but after I left him, I fell to thinking how much good he is doing with "*only a trifle.*" He supplies three or four families with the bread they eat from day to day; and though the actual cost for a year shows but a small sum in dollars and cents, the benefit conferred is by no means a small one. A sixpence to a man who has plenty to "eat and drink, and wherewithal to be clothed," is nothing, but it is something to one on the verge of starvation. And we know not how much good we are doing when we give "*only a trifle*" to a good object.

☞ We once read an anecdote of a very diminutive child, which by the way, made considerable noise: One day the father's patience having become exhausted with its crying, "spank it, wife," said he, "and make it quiet!" "I would, my dear," replied the considerate lady, "but really it is so small that I cannot find room for a spank."

MOSCOW.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Evening Post.

VIENNA, Aug. 30th, 1851.

From the number, splendor and antiquity of its churches, Moscow has obtained the name of Holy, and certainly it outvies Rome in the number of buildings appropriated to public and private worship. Some writers even set them down as twelve hundred; but as in this they reckon all the chapels and private houses, and convents, and count separately those for winter and summer, the list soon swells immensely. But the great attraction in Moscow is the Kremlin, the city of cities, the spot of all, sacred to Russia. The best view of it is from the stone bridge over the Moskva, whence you have directly before you the whole mass, surrounded by high white walls, flanked at intervals by quaint old Tartar towers, the new palace of the Emperor, with its richly carved pilasters and cornices, its gilded dome, and stuccoed front, the little red and gold church of the Czar next, the great tower of Ivan Velki, overtopping the whole, the Sclavonic inscription around its top, looking as mysterious as the Egyptian hieroglyphics, and behind, the mass of gold and silver, blue, red and green cupolas, catching and reflecting the rays of the sun, and the whole repeated again in the river below. It is a scene that, once looked upon, is never forgotten.

In entering Moscow, you pass first through the outer inclosure, or extreme limits of the modern city, and then the Kremlin itself, which should certainly be entered by the sacred gate of the Redeemer, over which hangs the miraculous picture of our Saviour, that, according to tradition, always prevented the Tartars from passing through it by sending forth so thick a cloud that the enemy were baffled, and retired in confusion. In passing this gate, every man, from the Emperor to the beggar, takes off his hat; and any forgetfulness or disrespect on this point would be immediately punished by the ever present sentry. One of the first things that meets the eye within the Kremlin, is a long line of cannon taken from the French, many of them marked with the initial N., once so powerful a letter, even on this very spot. These trophies are displayed with the greatest triumph by the cicerone, who always had some anecdote to relate, as to the discomfiture of the Grand Armies. The famous Czar Kolokol, the largest bell in the world, is raised with its broken fragment near it, upon a stone pedestal next to the tower of Ivan Velki, which we ascend to obtain a view of Moscow. "What a sea of domes!" is the exclamation of every one, on the first glimpse of the city, stretching far in all directions, a gay parterre of many colored roofs, from which rise the thousands of spires, domes, towers and cupolas of gold, silver, blue, white, green, red, yellow, azure lilac, some studded with golden stars, some striped in various motley colors, some one sheet of brilliant silver. It takes some time rightly to comprehend the great whole, for the dazzled and wearied eye wanders confusedly over the plain: but once fixed in the mind, it remains there forever, as the most unique, and unlike the view of any other city in Europe.

Of all the churches in Moscow, the most curious is that of St. Basil, between the walls of the Ratargorad and the Kremlin. Imagine a mass of building of no regular form whatever, full of projections, angles and recesses surmounted by perhaps a dozen domes, each different from the rest. Some are high, some low, some large, others small; one painted like a Turk's turban, in raised circles with the dies of various colors, like the figures of a kaleidescope; here rises a golden cupola, there peers a red spire; opposite a green tower. Every inch is covered with curious paintings, tall shrubs with immense red blossoms, vines bearing huge purple grapes, and flowers of unknown and unnatural species are delineated on the outside walls. This strange structure was raised by order of Ivan the Terrible, who was so delighted with it when completed that he sent for the architect, and after complimenting his performance, ordered his eyes to be put out, in order that he might never build one similar. This church is divided into nine chapels, some opening from the roof, others from the ground, all are lined with gold and silver, and bedizzened with jewels, and most of them always filled with worshippers.

How bewildered would a person be, suddenly transported from one of the quiet churches in New York to a Moscow shrine. His eyes would be dazzled by the magnificence around him, the walls literally covered with gold, from which peeps, here and there, the face or toe of a holy picture; black from time and constant kissing; the old priest, with long flowing hair and splendid robes, mumbling the service before the altar, the singular chanting coming in at intervals, the crowd of prostrate worshipers in front, the nuns in their high crowned black hats and becoming veils and sweeping gowns, the serfs and beggars, the old hags burying their faces in the dust, the elegant ladies, soiling their rich silks and laces on the floor, and the cloud of incense casting a fragrant mist over the whole scene.

JOURNEY TO POLAND.

After seeing all we wished in Moscow, we left it one fine afternoon by the Warsaw road, which ran some distance through the city, as each house stands apart in aristocratic exclusiveness, surrounded by a garden so that the town covers an immense space. Our course lay over the Sparrow Hills; a long low line of elevations, from which Napoleon first beheld the domes of Moscow, the great aim of his enterprise. How must his heart have dilated with joy and triumph, as he exclaimed, "Al this too is yours!" and the shout of "Moscow, Moscow!" was taken up and echoed to the farthermost by the delighted troops. Indeed, our whole route lay nearly in that taken in the retreat by the French army, leaving the field of Borodino on our right, passing through Yaroslaf, where the first engagement took place that drove Napoleon on the Smolensky road, and was the beginning of that series of disastrous events that left scarce a regiment of the thousands that passed over that route before. As far as Boresina, the chaussee was nearly constructed, and although we saw all

as if it would yield support to any number of armies. We crossed the fatal Beresino, not far above the spot where so many poor wretches found a watery grave, and passed through an immense fortress, recently built, within which were companies of soldiers going through their morning exercise. After that we traversed the plains of Lithuania, and on the fourth morning approached the frontier of the present kingdom of Poland. The night was very close and sultry, the heavens above clear, but in the east hung a dark, gloomy cloud, from which every now and then flashed beautiful lightning, which we ascribed so only to the heat.

We opened the carriage to obtain a breath of fresh air, and drove, watching the bright flashes, and not perceiving that the sky was gradually becoming overcast, that the stars one by one disappeared, and that the air grew fresher every minute. At last we plainly saw signs of a coming storm, the night became fearfully dark, and the vivid lightning served only to blind the eyes of the postillion, so that he was unable to penetrate the darkness that succeeded. Suddenly came upon us a strong cold wind, the forerunner of the storm, and before we could close the windows down poured the rain with frightful violence. The thunder rolled and crashed tremendously and at the same time the carriage leaned heavily to one side, and by the unaccustomed sound of the wheels upon the gravel we learned that we were off the road. With one voice we shouted involuntarily, "Stop, stop!" for the vision rose before us of an upset in the ditches that always border a Russian road, and the postillion reigned in his beasts. One of the party awakened the courier, always prone to sleep, held the horses, that the loud thunder and bright lightning might not render them unmanageable, and led them again into the road, feeling carefully the way. What was to be done was the next question. The post-house was two versts off, to proceed was impossible, and equally dangerous would it be to allow the post-boy to leave his frightened horses. The courier, almost paralyzed with fear, was at last sent off to find his way to the station, and obtain lights, for, of course, when they were the most wanted, the candles could be nowhere found. The rest remained perfectly quiet, listening intently for the sound of any approaching wheel, which, as a concussion with a diligence or a car, would have been under these circumstances, anything but agreeable. Still the storm did not abate, and after waiting till our patience was exhausted, we concluded that the messenger had lost his way. Another expedient was next resorted to, though it involved the exposure to a drenching of one of our party, feeling the way, and leading the horses, at a walk. We proceeded cautiously for some minutes, but as the road became totally indistinguishable it was judged rash to go on, and so we tried to resign ourselves to passing the night in our present position.

Our cheerfulness had by this time quite departed; wet and weary we sat still in despair, when at last a light shone in upon our darkness, and we perceived, far in the distance, a glimmering that proved to proceed from a lantern brought to our assistance by a horseman. Our spirits returned, we followed the messenger, and reached the station about one at midnight, desiring nothing so much as a good bed.—But here awaited us new troubles. Other benighted travellers had arrived before, and we were shown into a small ante-room about ten feet square, containing only a table and some chairs, and informed that this was all we might expect. To his great chagrin, however, we insisted on also taking possession of the postmaster's room, and arranging some chairs in the form of settees, prepared to throw ourselves, as we were, upon them. But the courier, with a smiling face, beckoned to a boy, who ran out and soon returned, bringing what he expected would be welcomed with delight, a great bundle of hay from the stable, which thrown down in a corner, was to serve for a bed. But this was a little too much, we declined the proffered couch, and lying down on the chairs caught a three hours slumber, disturbed by the movements of the ladies in the next apartment, and by the restlessness produced by fatigue, cold and wet. At the break of day we were up and off, and soon entered Brestlitowsky, the frontier town of Poland. Here began our experience of the Jews, who are in this country a privileged race. A Jewish village in Poland, indeed, exceeds in dirt anything I ever saw. Groups of old men at the corners, sending forth keen glances from under the bushy eyebrows; looking after any chance waif from the carts and railway trucks as it were due to them; shovels and children fumbling in the mud, and old bags whose sunken features still display the unmistakeable marks of the race of Abraham; beggars, and venders of every sort of ware, clamorous for patronage; all these swarm in the filthy, narrow street, and pass from every crevice in the cabins. Alas! for the tribes of Israel; are they not, in this part of the world, much too low for redemption?

Houston at the South.

From the Hartford Times.

We copy the following extract from a letter written by a gentleman of Maine:

"Houston has many friends in this State; in fact I believe the preference of a majority of the Democrats of the State are in favor of him as our candidate for the Presidency. But some say Houston cannot carry the South—that he will be opposed there, and this may deter our friends from giving him the support that they otherwise would."

We are aware that this sentiment has prevailed to a great extent in the Northern and Western States. It is feared that Houston would not be available at the South. His letter to Calhoun was a severe paper—rigidly truthful, and exceedingly talented. Calhoun had ardent friends as all great men have. They were dissatisfied that Houston should oppose their favorite. But this dissatisfaction does not extend throughout the South to an extent calculated to break down Houston in that region. An independent, honest, talented man, Houston has as ardent friends in the South, as Calhoun ever had.—And they are friends quite as valuable. Calhoun's friends were drawn around him by his commanding talents, and his stern sectional views. Houston's rally around him for his lofty patriotism, his manly independence, his great talents, his uncompromising National views, as well as the novel interest that is thrown around his life of thrilling adventure and extraordinary success. Houston's friends are National in their views. They are liberty-loving men, and regard this great Republic as a common country, worthy of a common effort to sustain and preserve its institutions and its growing influence.

No man has more ardent friends than Houston in Tennessee, in Alabama, in Mississippi, in Georgia, in North Carolina, in Louisiana. In Texas he is idolized. His name fairly placed before the country as a candidate for the Presidency, would rouse a feeling of enthusiasm among the masses at the South, exceeding if possible the spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm that has swept all before it in the Slave States for the *Union* cause.

We should consider the following Southern States as sure for Houston: Texas, Louisiana, Tennessee, Alabama, Missouri, Mississippi, Arkansas, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia. We do not say this upon mere guess work, but from information derived directly from intelligent Southern men, and some of them "Southern Rights" men too.

But there is another view of this matter of available candidates. What other name in this wide Union, would be so sure to carry New York as Houston's? With him as our candidate, there would be no longer any quarrelling over impracticable questions among the Democracy of the Empire State.—He would be sustained against any "available" that the whigs can start. In Pennsylvania, too, he would receive a support no less enthusiastic than would be extended to her own talented statesman—Buchanan. In Ohio, the victorious Democracy would rally around his standard to a man; and the great West would give him a vote equal to that which she extended to her favorite son Lewis Cass. We have no fears of Houston's standing, North or South, East or West. And so far as his ability and principles are concerned, he is as sound as any freeman can desire.

☞ On the 20th inst., during the celebration at Painesville, a man of the name of Judd, a teamster of the Geauga Furnace Co., we understand, fell from the Railroad Bridge, and suffered very material injury. He was standing on the timbers of the Bridge, 40 feet high; slipped, and in falling, caught a rope, which turned him in his decent, and in all likelihood saved his life. It is hoped he will recover.—*Cleveland Telegraph*

"Wet feet," saith a physician of the old school, "is one of the most effective agents death has in the field. It has peopled more graves than all the engines of war. Those who neglect to keep their feet dry are suicides."

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29, 1851.

To Delinquent Subscribers.

Reader! do you owe for your newspaper? Do you think there is a balance standing on our Books against you? If you do, we want you to come right in and pay it. Don't wait and have our collector call upon you, for if you do you will certainly have to pay half a dollar a year more than you would if you saved us the trouble and expense of calling upon you. To be sure reader,—that is, if you are one of those we are talking to—the amount you owe us is but a trifle, but we have a thousand just such trifles, and when these thousand trifles are added together they ampunt to a sum that would purchase us a very snug little house and lot. But we don't want it for any such purpose just now. We want it to pay our debts. These debts have been contracted to enable us to send you the paper every week, and now, by all principles of right and justice, you ought to come forward and give us what you owe us so that we may do the same with our creditors. If you can't come to town, send it by mail at our risk. Will you do it, delinquent reader, or wont you? We wish to settle up all the debts we have contracted in 1851 before 1852. We wish to start the New Year square with the world; and we can do it if those we are talking to will do us justice! They will make money by it, too; for after January 1, 1852, we intend to make out the bill of every person—no matter who or what he is—found in arrears, at the rate of $2 per year, and call upon them and demand payment. The day of coaxing will then be over, and the time for force arrived. So, "walk up to the captain's office and settle," and save half a dollar.

The case of Mr. Thrasher.

The Philadelphia *Bulletin* says the intelligence that Mr. Thrasher, the American editor at Havana, has been sentenced to ten years in the quicksilver mines of Spain, has created a profound sensation. As yet the details of this arbitrary proceeding are but imperfectly known.—The most satisfactory account of it we have seen, is contained in a letter to the *Journal of Commerce*, dated at Havana on the 12th, in which it is asserted that his trial was a mere mockery, no opportunity being given him for defence, and no adviser allowed him as is required by Spanish law for Spanish subjects. This latter was the most tyranical, because, in order to prevent the interposition of our consul it was expressly asserted that the prisoner had become a Spanish citizen. The truth, however, appears to be that, although he took out letters of domicil, in order to enable him to enter into business, he made no effort to naturalize himself; and of this the Havana authorities were fully aware, since, a few months ago, when he sought a license for his press, it was denied him by a co-ordinate branch of government, on the plea that "he was an American citizen." Tergiversation and trickery appear, in fact, to have characterised the entire proceedings of the Spanish officials, in this transaction. The trial seems to have been, in every respect, an insult to the name of justice.

Now there can be no doubt that Mr. Thrasher or any other person, who plots against Spain, is liable to punishment, if he can be caught and the offence proven against him. It was easy to arrest Mr. Thrasher, for he resided quietly in Havana, which, by the bye, he would scarcely have done, after the late events, if he had been guilty. But to condemn him, after arrest, by a fair trial, was not so easy a task. According to the correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, it was sought to entrap him by sending a letter to New Orleans, there to be mailed to him at Havana; but Mr. Thrasher frustrated this nice little bit of villainy by refusing to receive the epistle.—Thus foiled in "making up" testimony against him, the Spanish officials condemned him without testimony.—Even the laggard Mr. Owen, was roused to expostulation, by the grossness of the proceedings; but he was tried.

We think we can unravel the riddle of this high handed proceeding. The Spanish government in Cuba fears an enlightened press. They think, by striking down Mr. Thrasher, to intimidate all other editors, and muzzle the expression of any opinions but what they themselves dictate. The cruel sentence, visited on their victim, will for the present, doubtless have the effect. But will such policy succeed forever? Will it not rather lay up a terrible retribution for some future day?

☞ Some of the papers are amusing themselves by constructing "pyramids" out of the States carried by the two parties respectively. The whig "pyramid" consists of Vermont, Wisconsin, Tennessee and "Salt River." By the by, when did the whig party become an annexation party, for certainly "Salt River" did'at use to be a State of the Union. Perhaps, however, it is the place referred to in that famous sentence of Gen. Taylor's *message*, viz: "We are at peace with all the world, and seek to maintain our amicable relations with the rest of mankind." That's it—it's the abode of 'the rest of mankind."

☞ The President's annual Message, it is stated, will be sent on under seal to the several Postoffices in Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Buffalo, &c in advance, as it was last year, to be delivered to the newspaper offices the moment it is sent in to Congress. This arrangement last year worked admirably, and it saves the expenses to government of expressing the message, as it used formerly to do.

☞ The Baltimore *Sun*, in speaking of our newly appointed Consul at Havana, pays him the following deserved tribute:

"Judge Sharkey will sustain American honor. He has some of the heroism of Jackson, the diplomacy of Cass, and the wisdom of Franklin. Spanish bravado cannot intimidate, Spanish treachery cannot deceive, nor can the far reaching diplomacy of England and France combined circumvent the sagacious and skilful Sharkey."

We hope this compliment is deserved, for we really have enough of truckling sycophants representing our government abroad now, without another such an animal succeeding the cowardly Owen!

STATE TREASURER.—The Pittsburgh *Post* says there has been several spoken of in relation to this office; but no one seems to be so generally popular in the western section of the State as our fellow-citizen, Col. JAMES R. SNOWDEN. He is the choice of the entire Northwest; and we find that he is ably sustained in Philadelphia, and also in that section of the State. Col. S. has heretofore filled the office with distinguished honor; and was warmly enlisted in the cause of Democracy, during the late campaign.

☞ GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The December number of this valuable periodical, has been on our table for several days. It is rich, and fully sustains the high character hitherto acquired. The excellence of the Lady's Book, consist, not merely in its embellishments, but its excellent literary contents. The present number is embellished with two match plates, entitled, "Dress—The Maker." "Dress—The Wearer," "Reconciliation," "Fashions," &c. We commend it to the public.

☞ VESSEL SUNK.—The *Connecaut Reporter* says about two thirds of the collisions on the lake are announced as having occurred "off Conneaut," where the lake is full sixty miles wide. The waters are not too contracted among the Islands, in the rivers, or along the reefs near Buffalo, but "off Conneaut," boats must run into each other! On Thursday night last, the Brig *Quebec* ran into the shooner *Sciota*, abreast of this port, and about twelve miles out, causing the latter to sink with a cargo of 5,700 bushels of wheat. No lives lost.

☞ THE KNICKERBOCKER.—This magazine, acknowledged by all to be the best periodical published has been reduced in price to $3 for single subscribers; or $2 50 to clubs of ten. We should really like to send on the names and the cash for a club of Ten. We are sure no one who reads the "Knick," and laughs over its "Editor's Table" will ever regret paying twice $2 50 for the privilege. Specimen numbers may be seen at this office.

Presidential Speculations.

Next Monday Congress meets at Washington, when it may be safely said the Presidential Campaign of 1852 begins in earnest. Most of the members of the New Congress, or a portion of them at least, are new members, "fresh from the ranks of the people," and it may be said with some degree of authority that they go there pretty thoroughly acquainted with the views of their constituents on the Presidential question. It will not be long, therefore, before we shall be enabled to judge pretty accurately what two of the aspirants will be the lucky men. As, in the meantime, speculation outside the 'magic ring' is becoming every day more rife, we may be pardoned, if we indulge a little in the all absorbing occupation of political newspaperdom, and make and unmake candidates as to us seems best. In Pennsylvania, and in some portion of the South, Mr. Buchanan is regarded as presenting the most available claims for a nomination. But we take it for granted that his nomination is out of the question. He has been a candidate too long already—his particular backers have been "harping upon my daughter," at too many National Conventions to be successful! In the language of Gen. Bowman, of the Bedford *Gazette* in 1848, when speaking of Mr. Buchanan's nomination *then*, "we know nothing in our creed that *requires* the Democratic party to hold up one man for the Presidency from time to eternity," and we apprehend the National Convention will be of the same way of thinking! Besides, Mr. Buchanan is not now, and there is no prospect that he will ever be, acceptable to the Democracy of such States as Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut, New York, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa. But that is not the only thing that will render his nomination out of the question in the National Convention. While he may, and doubtless will, carry a majority of the delegates in our State Convention on the 4th of March next, there will be in that Convention such a powerful minority protesting against his nomination as will place his success in the State before the people in such a doubtful light as will effectually exclude him from the list of available candidates, and thus render his nomination inexpedient. Thus much for Mr. Buchanan,

Of Gen Cass' nomination we think there is as little probability as there is of his competitor just named. No man, with the odium of a defeat upon him, can hope to succeed. Mr. Van Buren found it so in 1844, and Gen Cass will undoubtedly be taught the same lesson in 1852. Parties are selfish—it is useless to deny that; hence they are unwilling to subject themselves to a possible defeat when success is certain if they pursue a proper course. The whig party thought so in 1840—they forgot it in 1844; but they recollected it in 1848, and they succeeded. It is true, by pursuing this course, they were unjust to Henry Clay, but they were not unjust to the whig party Success was what they were striving for, and they achieved it with Gen. Taylor, whereas Henry Clay would have been defeated. It is necessary that the Democracy should succeed in 1852; and to render that success certain they must nominate a new man—they must imitate the whigs in 1848, and themselves in 1844. We are aware that the policy so ably advocated by Gen. Cass in 1848, and which, more than all other causes combined, secured his defeat, has been vindicated by time and experience—has become the settled policy of the country—and that its distinguished author and advocate ought, by every principle of right and justice, be called to the position to which he aspires, and had we the power such would be the result. But then the principles and measures of the Democratic party must not be endangered by a defeat. We must yield something for the good of the whole—we must concede something to the prejudices and position of those who went astray from our ranks in 1848, but who are now anxious to be taken into communion, provided they can be without humiliation to themselves. This cannot be done with Gen. Cass for a candidate. It is evident, then, a *new man* must be nominated if we wish to succeed.

Of such we have three who are every way acceptable to the entire Democratic party, North, South, East and West. First in the list stands *Gen. Sam Houston*, of Texas: than whom no man possesses in a greater degree the confidence of the people, and his administration so popular. With him such a word as FAIL would be unknown in the vocabulary of the Democracy. Old and young, the North and the South, from every point of the compass, the Democracy would rally around his standard; for wherever Sam Houston has heretofore led, whether in the dread conflict with savage hosts upon the fields of Tallapoosa and San Jacinto, or upon the rostrum of a popular election, there has victory perched. Of the propriety of the nomination of such a man, we have no doubt—but whether such will be the final result, is a matter yet in the web and woof of Time.

Judge Douglas, of Illinois, is another whom the Democracy might nominate and count confidently upon electing. Scarcely twenty years from the work bench of a cabinet shop, yet by his own unaided exertions standing at the very head of the American Senate, the most dignified and able body in the world, he is emphatically one of the people—a finished representative of a growing and controling principle in our politics which may be appropriately termed, "Young America." Judge Douglas is young, and hence would rally around him many of the young and enthusiastic of all parties. Altogether, we think his chances of being our next President are quite as good as any of the gentlemen yet named.

Then we have Gen. Butler, of Kentucky, who though little spoken of, will be no mean competitor for the nomination when the friends of Buchanan and Cass find they cannot secure their favorite. The gossips in and about Washington are already speculating upon his chances, and selecting out a suitable person to run with him as Vice; and in this work of mercy they have pretty generally agreed that our own Col. Bigler, would be the very man. Well, we have seen many a worse team than this named for the Presidential race, and should such be the ultimate result, we can promise the whigs a defeat on the most approved principle. But we shall see.

AN OUTSPOKEN WHIG.—Col. Fuller, Naval Officer at New York, and a strong advocate of the whig administration, wants to form a new party. He despairs of whiggery, and looks forward to its speedy demise:

"What hope have the old whig party in the coming contest, overwhelmed as they are by the Democratic majorities which have rained upon us in all the States for the last six months? We answer, none whatever. This is an unpalatable truth; but we are compelled, from our honest convictions, to utter it plainly. The doctor takes no pleasure in telling his patient that he must die within a twelve month, nor the priest in assuring the sinner that he must be damned throughout all eternity. But the stern and solemn duty must be discharged; and they are cowards who refuse to look a frowning fate in the face."

☞ OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.—Hon. Thos. H. Burroughs, of Lancaster, in a recent address stated that in seventeen years that the common school system of this State has been in operation, the people of Pennsylvania have expended over fifteen millions of dollars in support of this noble effort, exclusive of the large sums annually paid to sustain the numerous private Academies, &c. which are also giving their aid to the cause of education. The number of schools in the State, has increased from 762 to 9,209, and the teachers from 808 to 11,500.

☞ The N. Y. *Times* understands that a large number of gentlemen connected as editors and reporters with the city press, have resolved to tender a *banquet* to Kossuth on his arrival, on behalf of the New York press. Two meetings have been held upon the subject, and a committee of ten appointed to control the whole matter. Parke Godwin, of the *Evening Post*, is chairman of this committee. The fact that Kossuth was once himself an editor, renders a tribute of this kind especially appropriate from the representatives of the press in the United States.

☞ The Buffalo *Courier* contains an account of the loss of the propeller *Illinois*. It is stated that she is ashore on one of the Fox Islands in Lake Michigan, and that vessel and cargo would be a total loss. Her cargo consisted of oats, barley and flour. The vessel was owned by Messrs. Seymour & Wells and the captain, and was partially insured. We have not heard the particulars of the disaster.

LOCAL AND GENERAL ITEMS.

☞ We almost had sleighing on Wednesday, snow having fell two or three inches deep on Tuesday night, but the sun and the mud soon dissipated the bright visions of bells and Buffalo robes. So we go; disappointment, it is said, lurks under every flower, and why not under a snow cloud.

☞ The members of the Erie Bar tendered Judge Church, this week, the compliment of a public dinner upon his retirement. He accepted, and the dinner came off, on Thursday evening, at the Reed House. What was said or done on the occasion, not being a member of the Bar, and consequently not present, we cannot say, but presume it went off as all such affairs do—to the general satisfaction of all concerned.

☞ The letter in to-day's paper on Railroad Gauges is from one of the most experienced railroad men, and Engineers in the west.

☞ The Ladies favorite paper, "*The Home Journal*," we are reminded by the prospectus sent us, commences a new volume in January. It is one of the few metropolitan weeklies that we take pleasure in recommending to our friends; for it is just the companion one wants to set down with of an evening, when ones' toils for the day, in office or shop, are ended, and with slippers on and before a cozy fire, indulge in an hours gossip with the great world without. Price $2 per year.

☞ We almost smell the breath of the iron-horse. But about two miles, we learn, of the track between this and Durkirk remains to be laid; and as the Directors of our road expect to have a locomotive here in a short time, we can confidently anticipate that by Christmass we shall be—

"Singing through the forests,
Rattling over ridges,
Shooting under arches,
Rumbling over bridges,
Whizzing through the mountains
Buzzing o'er the vale,—
Bless me! this is pleasant,
Riding on the Rail."

Melancholy Accident.

A correspondent writes us from Springfield the particulars of a most heartrending and melancholy accident that took place in that town on Wednesday. It appears that a couple of neighbors were at the house of a Mr. Luke Harris, one of whom had a large dirk knife which he was exhibiting, when the proposition was started whether the blade could be fully opened by a jerk. Harris took the knife, and after jerking several times succeeded in throwing the blade open, but in doing so swung his arm back behind him, and in bringing it forward suddenly ran the blade into his leg about half way from the hip to the knee, by which he severed the main artery. He bled to death in a short time. No blame is attached to any one, it being one of those unforseen accidents produced from the most trivial causes.

New County Project.

We understand that it is in contemplation, by the inhabitants of the southern portion of the county, and those of the northern tier of townships of Crawford, to petition the next Legislature to erect a new County, with Waterford for a county seat. The proposition is, we believe, to take the townships of Concord, and Wayne, Amity, and Union, Waterford and La Beuff, Washington, and part of M'Kean, Elk Creek and part of the whole of Franklin from Erie; and the northern tier of townships aforesaid, from Crawford. We know nothing of the reasons which are operating upon the minds of the people in the territory described for desiring a separation, unless it may be found in the manner our county has been managed, financially and politically, for a number of years: but if it be a fact that the people as a body do desire to cut lose from the Lake towns and set up for themselves, why we, for one, say let them do it. But we forbear remark now, presuming we shall be duly informed, if the project is persisted in, of the reasons which impell the movers in the matter, when we shall be better prepared to canvass the claims of the object they have in view.

☞ We see that our old friend, Maj. Sterrett Ramsey, formerly Purser of the U. S. Steamer *Michigan*, has been [illegible] South American coast, in Carlisle. The *Democrat* says, "The Major looks as hearty and vigorous as a pine knot, and still retains, in an astonishing degree, that elasticity of spirit and those social and noble qualities of head and heart which have ever distinguished him as one of nature's masterpieces. May his brow never become wrinkled with misfortune!"

Railroad Gauges.

SIDNEY, O. November, 21, 1851.

To the Editor of the Erie Observer.

DEAR SIR:—In the *Pennsylvanian* of November 12th, there is a letter on the subject of the gauge law of Pennsylvania, addressed by E. A. Penniman, Esq., of Philadelphia, to J. Porter Brawley, Esq. The letter is chiefly in reply to a communication from Senator Fernon. The law, as it now stands, requires the gauges of roads east of Erie to be either 4 feet 8½ inches, or 6 feet, and west of Erie 4 feet 10 inches. Mr. Penniman, after discussing the rights of the different companies with respect to gauge, and the policy of the law—upon which it is not my purpose to enlarge at present,—attempts to show, that it is the interest of Pennsylvania, and of the friends of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad, to permit the Ohio gauge of 4 feet 10 inches to be carried on to Dunkirk, making the change at Dunkirk instead of Erie. But in order to make an argument in favor of this course of proceeding, Mr. P. was compelled to adopt, or make use of, two theories—one, that the bulk of business from the west would come to Erie in vessels, and the other, that the Sunbury and Erie railroad should lay down a track with a gauge of 4 feet 10 inches, and that the Reading Railroad Company should lay another track of the same width.

I think this is not placing the question fairly before the public on its true merits. The bulk of the railroad trade and travel passing through Erie from the west, will come by railroad, and it will come there on the Ohio gauge of 4 feet 10 inches. Should the gauge of 4 feet 10 inches be carried to Dunkirk, the Buffalo and Lake Shore Railroad Company would lay down a track of 4 feet 10 inches between Buffalo and Dunkirk, making the change of gauge from 4 feet 10 inches to 4 feet 8½ inches, at Buffalo. The New York and Erie Company would make the change to the 6 feet gauge at Dunkirk. So far as through trade is concerned there will be the same number of changes, whether that change be made at Erie or at Dunkirk and Buffalo. Westward of Erie the question effects no one.

If, in the future, the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company should think proper to lay down a gauge of 4 feet 10 inches, and the Reading Railroad should lay down an additional track on the same gauge, how will the question then stand? Why the trade from the Ohio roads, with the gauge of 4 feet 10 inches, would pass on to Philadelphia without a break; whereas, that destined for New York or Boston, and that which New York and Boston might hope to attract from Philadelphia, would encounter a change of gauge at Erie, and this change of gauge, *at that point*, whilst it would forever be an advantage to the trade seeking Philadelphia, would be no hardship whatever to New York and Boston, so far as a simple break in the gauge is concerned.

And why should Pennsylvania, and Philadelphia, and Erie, and the Sunbury and Erie Railroad Company forego this advantage? Why should the gauge of 4 feet 10 inches be carried on to Dunkirk? The answer to this, coming from stockholders in the New York and Erie Railroad, would be, "Give us a continuous, unbroken track through Erie; and we will take care that the trade shall not be diverted thence over the Sunbury and Erie road, no matter what gauge they may adopt; and if they should, through the force of circumstances, be compelled to use a 4 feet 8½ inch gauge, and break the continuity at Erie, so much the better for our prospects." This is an argument for *them* to use, but how any Pennsylvanian can consistently advocate the interests of foreign companies in preference to the interests of his own State, is to me a mystery.

INQUIRER.

☞ An intemperate man called "Dutch Charley" was found dead on Saturday morning last, near the canal, on 12th street—having perished the night before from Rum and exposure.

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PESS.

☞ The question in New York now is, not "who struck Billy Patterson," but is Benj. Welch elected Treasurer.

☞ "Come rest in this bosom," was a favorite invitation to stuffed Turkeys on Thursday. We invited one, but it did'nt accept.

☞ A man in New York has got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. Some men get themselves into trouble by marrying one.

☞ The Fredonia *Censor* heads an article "The Everlasting Election." Our whig cousin is evidently getting tired of the "dance," and we don't wonder.

☞ It is estimated that at least 25,000 Babies have been named after Kossuth, in the U. States. This is a wonderful country.

☞ We see it stated that the Catholics of Buffalo, N. York, contemplate the erection of a Cathedral in that city, to cost one million of dollars.

☞ We had no turkey for Thanksgiving, but we have a Rooster for Christmas so old that he is bald-headed.—The man that don'nt pay for his paper is invited to dine with us.

☞ The copious rains of last few weeks have so replenished our wells and streams as to relieve our citizens from all apprehension that they would have nothing to drink this winter but beer and whiskey. Allah be praised.

☞ We notice, among the new things, India rubber bed ticks, filled with wind, instead of feathers. Good! We'd rather sleep on wind than live on it, as some of our subscribers evidently think we can.

☞ Mr. Fisher a well known artist of New York city has patented a steam carriage for ordinary travel on plank and macadamized roads. It is highly spoken of by men fully competent to judge of its practicability.

☞ An editor down East has insulted the whole female sex. He says that ladies wear corsets from a feeling of instinct, having a natural love for being squeezed. What hars these "down East" Editors are!

☞ That was a keen satirist that described sectarianism to be a little narrow prejudice, that makes you hate your neighbor because he has his eggs roasted while you have yours boiled.

FINE PEOPLE.—The man that advertises in the papers—the man who never refuses to lend you money—the man that pays for his paper in advance; and the chap that praises your baby. All these are fine people, as we can swear from sweet experience.

☞ Mrs Bloomer, author of the new style of dress, has an article in the last number of her paper, in which she says that, could she have foreseen the notoriety and ridicule which she has incurred, she would never have commenced the movement.

☞ Ten Mormons are laboring on the Sanwhich Islands, in companies of two, to convert the population, natives, foriegners, missionaries and all to their faith.—It is not a little worthy of note that, while in England and Scotland they have made converts by thousands, on Hawaii they have met with no success whatever.

☞ A FLATTERING CONNECTION.—The new Constitution of Virginia contains in the 11th article the following clause: "And no person shall have a right to vote who is of *unsound mind, or a pauper, or a non-commissioned officer in the service of the United States.*" This is flattering to the "non-commissioned offices," certainly.

☞ Two old men, upwards of 70 years of age each, amused a crowd of spectators in Providence the other day, by a grand rough and tumble fight, and finally ended by rolling one another in the gutter, until separated. And all this, not in consequence of liquor but from that "green eyed monster," jealousy.

☞ There is a very fraternal feeling among the whigs of New York since the election. Here is evidence of it. The Auburn *Advertiser*, woolly, repudiates the name of "Silver Grey," applied to its opponents in the whig party. It says: "We know of no title that will better designate their character than *Arnold Blues*, unless it be *Judas Blues*."

☞ WHAT CAUSES HARD TIMES.—A New York letter says, "it stated that the importation of silk goods and other fancy fabrics for ladies's dresses, into the port of New York, varies from one to three millions of dollars in value weekly, and that the cost of those gewgaws for the fairer part of our population is what drains the country of specie, and brings on commercial distress: so if the ladies go upon the principle of rain or ruin, they will be pretty sure to accomplish one of their purposes."

☞ Statisticians are a curious and prying set of rogues at best. The last effort we have noticed is that a woman's chance of getting married is at its maximum between the ages of twenty and twenty-five. After thirty she is deemed to be in the twilight of life, and her chances then run down, like mercury in cold weather, to zero. But we know of no lady that has reached that age.

☞ Some of the former friends of Webster occasionally say a sharp thing of him. For instance, Judge Allen, remarked in a speech during a recent canvass in Massachusetts, that he did not wonder at the number of names obtained to the paper nominating Webster for the Presidency, as it must be a luxury to Boston merchants to see a Webster subscription on which *nothing was asked but their names!*

☞ Milk so nutritious when taken as food, if injected into the veins, acts as deadly poison.—*Exchange.*

Air, so excellent for the lungs, acts in the same way.—*Another.*

Saltpetre, so excellent for preserving, when ejected from a gun barrel, also acts the same way.—*Schenectaday Cabinet.*

Water, so necessary for culinary and commercial purposes, when swallowed in two great quantities produces the same results.

☞ A "manifest destiny than" down in Lycoming county, thus signifies his willingness, through the columns of the *Gazette*, to be "up and dressed," if Spain should conclude to fight:

The "latest news" is said to be,
Spain wants to fight our nation,
It's my opinion sir, you see,
We'd give 'em occupation.
I'd like to see it come "fust-rate,"
A reg'lar old *Crusader*,
And have the Spaniards send out
Another big Armada.
We'd knock "a Cuba" out her mouth
And start a "fillibuster;"
I guess they'd think the tarnal South
Had riz for general muster.
They'll soon "conjide" their sassy Queen,
That Mistress Isabella,
They ought to have done it long ago
And that's what you can tell her.

☞ The man that never went to Church has been found down near Boston. His performance, according to the *Journal*, was in this wise. While the minister was engaged in prayer, the congregation was startled from their usual decorum by a loud rapping, and upon the sexton's opening the door to ascertain the cause, in stalked, to the astonishment of the whole assembly, "Long Jake," as he is familiarly known there. Quite a sensation was created by his novel appearance, and many curious eyes strayed out to the corner, where he sat in stupid wonder till the meeting was dismissed; when he, with becoming gravity, stepped up to the minister, and made him a present of a ninepence.

☞ Four locations have been urged for the new Universalist College, for which abundant funds have been subscribed. One is Brattleborough, in Vermont, another Walnut Hill, near Boston, a third Springfield, and a fourth Worcester. Twenty thousand dollars are bequeathed to the College on condition it is located on Walnut Hill, twenty more on condition it is within the limits of Massachusetts. Citizens of Worcester will give 30,000 if it be established in that city, and it is understood $20,000 will be raised in Springfield, if it be located in that town. A committee is now engaged in examining different sites.

☞ The English Press, having confounded Senator Douglas of Illinois and Fred. Douglass the negro abolition lecturer, of New York, very gravely announce that "the Hon. Frederick Douglass, a colored gentleman, is a prominent candidate for the Presidency." This is all a mistake. "Fred" has not yet allowed his aspirations to go beyond a seat in the Assembly. His name was presented in the Rochester city Assembly District Convention of the whigs where he received 21 votes as their candidate.

☞ The Crawford *Democrat* says, "it has been determined to continue the plank road to Erie *via* Edinboro. All the unfinished work between this place and Edinboro has been placed under contract. Section 7 through Sargertown, has been let to Sargers & Kain, Sections 15, 16, and unfinished part of 14, to Jacob Kepler; and Sections 17 and 18, to Taylor & Reeder of Edinboro. The work has been let on very favorable terms and is to be completed by the 1st of July next. We are informed, that the road from Edinboro to Erie will be finished at the same time, so that we will have a continuous plank road from Meadville to Erie at the time specified."

☞ In Essex Conneaut, Ohio, on Tuesday, last week, Matthew D. Fisk was killed by the caving in of a bank. He was aged twenty-seven years and leaves a wife and several children.

☞ WE STAND CORRECTED!—We were in error last week when we corrected the *Gazette's* history in reference to Ex-Governor Jones beating President Polk twice for Governor in Tennessee. We discovered our error while the paper was working off, but too late for correction.

☞ A correspondent of the West Chester *Jeffersonian* suggests the name of the Hon. Thomas S Bell, of Chester county, as a competent gentleman to fill the position of Attorney General under Colonel Bigler's administration. A good suggestion.

☞ Mr. Maxham will repeat his Thanksgiving Sermon on the condition of the "perishing classes" in our large cities, in the Universalist Church to-morrow (Sabbath) evening.

MARRIED.

On the 20th inst., by the Rev. D. Rowland Mr DAVID HUBBELL, and Miss PHEBE MCCULLOUGH, all of Amity.

On the 18th inst., by the Z. L. Webster, Esq Mr. SAMUEL ESTLE, and Miss REBECCA BROWN, all of Green Township.

On the 20th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Pressly, Mr. THOMAS PARSEL of McKean, and Miss MARGARET WARNER, of Green.

In Springfield, on the 12th inst, by the Rev. J. M Williams, EDWIN BIGHAM, Esq., of Rochester, N. Y., to Miss MARY G. KELLOG, of Springfield.

On the 18th inst, by the Rev. Wm. Todd, Mr. EDWARD WOODRUFF, of Toledo city, Ohio, and Miss AMELIA M. RATHBUN, of this city.

DIED.

At Union Village, on the 19th inst., of Consumption, Mrs. CHLOE H. SEVERANCE, wife of J. B. Severance, in the 38th year of her age.

In this city, on the 27th inst., NELL, son of Jonas and Charlotte A. Gunnison, aged 10 months and 21 days.

New Advertisements.

Just received at Warren's Hat & Fur Store,

DIRECT from the Importer, a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies Furs, consisting in part of first quality Sable Down, Stone Martin, Siberian Squirrel, Finch Martin, Pine at Ermin, Rock Martin, Russia Hair, Black Lynx, Grey Mink Coney, Blue, Black Fitch, and Black English do., Russia Martin, Swan down Trimming, Cashmere Wool. The Furs are all dress and no waste warranted frame and perfect as all who wish a good set of Furs for the coming winter are down on Warren's corner. Gentlemen's Fur Gloves and Mufflers, Buck Gloves and Mittens. Mink Robes of the best quality, wool robes of Indian Robes and Coons hard when wet. Remember a cold winter is coming on, and now is the time to prepare for it. Experience tells us all that comfort and health is worth more than gold. Now more of the same sort of these very fine cheap Silk Beavers—now is the time you must think of, I give you fair warning, come before they are all gone. Remember the place, Warren's Hat and Fur Store, No. 1, Wright's Block.

November 29, 1-51.

DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, in the Mercantile business, was dissolved this day by mutual consent. The business will be settled at the old stand by Mr. Lucian Rust.

WILSON LAIRD,
Erie, Nov. 25, 1851. LUCIAN RUST.

NOTICE.—The notes and book accounts of the late firm of Laird & Rust, are in my hands. All persons owing said firm are requested to call and make immediate settlement, or the same will be left with the proper officer for collection.

Erie, Nov. 29, 1851. WILSON LAIRD.

STRAY HEIFER.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, in Harborcreek township, some time during the summer, a dark red yearling heifer, with artificial horns. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.

PATRICK O'BRIEN.

Harborcreek, Nov. 29, 1851.—3t29

To Lease for a term of Years.

THE subscriber offers to lease for ten years, several Building Lots, situated on State street, between 9th and 10th streets, the city of Erie. These lots are in a desirable situation for shops. Possession will be given immediately.

Nov. 29, 1851. LUCIAN RUST

Watches and Jewelry!

JUST RECEIVED by Express, some packages of Watches and rich Jewelry at STOCKTON'S, who, thankful for the very liberal trade he has had, desires to say to his fri

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Forty-Four Children killed, Twenty-one Injured.

From the New York Times.

Yesterday afternoon, Nov. 20, another of those awful accidents that seem almost periodical occurred in this City. The explosion of a boiler in Hague street first startled us and cast a gloom over many a household; then the falling of buildings in Twenty-first street was added to the record. By these two alone many valuable lives were lost—but it appears there was yet to be added to the list of fatalities another that should, in its sad results, surpass all others.

About one year ago, the papers of our city gave a glowing account of the opening of a Public School, No. 26, in the Ninth Ward. The building had just been erected and was thought to be perfect. On the first floor was a roomy, airy place for exercise; on the second floor was the Primary Department; on the third was the Boys' Department; and on the fourth floor was the Female Department. The building was large, and yet its capacity was scarcely sufficient to accommodate the immense number of children who sought admittance to the classes. Those capable of judging, while they bestowed unlimited praise upon the building, felt that one great error had been made in its erection. No suitable stairway had been provided, by which the children might rapidly and safely pass from the building in case of fire, or any other danger that should require their speedy exit. The only means of getting out was by a circular staircase, around a large well-hole, as we believe it is called, and nothing was arranged to prevent falling into this well-hole, but a light wooden railing. The insecurity of this, has we understand, been repeatedly demonstrated to those whose duty it is to remedy the defect, and they have time and again been urged to make some different arrangements. They did, at last, partially obviate the difficulty, by constructing another stairway, in an addition to the building, for the egress of the female department—but they left the primary and male departments still to use the dangerous one originally constructed. Their gross neglect, has now been fearfully demonstrated.

Yesterday, about 2 o'clock, the Principal in the Primary Department, Miss HARRISON, was attacked by a paralytic stroke. Her face was horribly contorted, and making ineffectual efforts to speak, she fell senseless to the floor. The children in the school became frightened and made a rush for the door, with the intention of running down the stairs. The children in the other departments hearing the rush below, supposed that there was some great danger, and of course joined the crowd among whom, by this time, the cry of fire had been raised. This cry renewed the fears of the children, and in their efforts to escape they rushed against the frail railing, which gave away before them, and the poor, helpless little ones were precipitated down upon the stone floor beneath. Into this awful chasm they poured like grain from a hopper, (as a policeman expressed it,) until they were piled up to the ceiling of the first floor, some falling from the second story and some from the first.

The alarm was immediately given outside, and hundreds rushed to the rescue of the poor little ones, who uttered fearful and heart-rending cries. In a short time came the mothers, fathers, sisters, and brothers of those who attended the schools. It is useless for us to attempt to portray the scene that followed. (Here follows a list of the killed and wounded, but which we omit for want of space.)

As these were taken out of the mass, they were sent to Ninth Ward Station-House, and from there sent to the residences of their parents, as fast as they could be identified. It was impossible to ascertain the ages of the deceased, but they ranged from six to fifteen years. A few of the first children that fell down were killed instantly by their fall, but the largest number lost their lives by suffocation. Those that were smothered had turned black before they were taken out. Many were wounded slightly, and ran home as soon as they were extricated; and, of course, no record was kept of them.

When the rush commenced, the teachers attempted to stem the current, and to force back the frightened children. Mr. MCNALLY, the Principal in the Boy's Department, succeeded in closing the door of his room, and thereby keeping back the crowd.—The female teachers were, however, less successful; struggling to keep the children from the fatal staircase, they were themselves carried along, and some were precipitated down upon the struggling mass beneath. They were Miss JULIA VAN VLECK, Miss M. LOUISA MCFARLAND, Miss ELLEN D. THATHAGEN, Miss MARGARET SMITH, Miss —— WHITNEY. They all received severe injuries, and it is feared Miss WHITNEY will not survive.

Miss HARRISON, whose sudden attack caused this fearful and fatal panic, is not expected to live.

At the time of the accident, there were 1,856 pupils in attendance as follows:

In the Primary department, 2d floor,	763
On the 3d floor,	513
In the male department, 4th floor,	580
Total.	1,856

Of the dead, 34 were from the primary department, (boys and girls,) 5 were from the Boy's department, and 5 from the Female department.

While those attracted by the cries at the school house were engaged in extricating those who had fallen down, their attention was arrested by a small boy who, holding a younger brother by the hand, stood in an open window, urging him to jump to the pavement, and calling to some person "to catch brother Tommy." "Jump, Tommy," said he, "jump and I'll jump, too." A gentleman, looking up, had just time to raise his hands and make an effort to catch the boy as he leaped from the window. Fortunately, he succeded in catching him, and then his brother followed, whom he also caught. The example once set, had ready followers, and these little fellows, to the number of twenty, were thus caught as they jumped. They probably would, unfrightened, have hesitated to jump one quarter of the distance—but almost frightened to death, they thought not of the danger before; in their strong desire to escape the awful abyss behind them, into which so many of their classmates had been driven. But one of nineteen or twenty thus liberated uttered a word as he was placed in safety. One, as he was caught exclaimed, "Good boy," and started for home.—When, at last, order was restored, and the children up stairs were liberated, there was upon every face that passed out from the building almost an unearthly look—a wild, bewildered stare, as though they had passed from the very jaws of death.

SUBTERRANEAN LAKE IN ILLINOIS.—The editor of the Chicago *Tribune* lately made an excursion upon the Chicago and Galena Railroad. From his description of the incidents of the trip, we extract the following account of a subterranean lake:

Eight miles beyond Elgin we came to a natural curiosity—a subterranean lake, situated upon the very summit level, between the two rivers. A circular area from three to four hundred acres, perfectly level, and forming a complete basin with a bordering of hillock ornamented with a growth of oaks, marks the place and imparts the peculiarity which it possesses over the general features of the country before reaching it. The direct line of the road lay across this space, a distance of sixty rods, and during the winter an embankment of some five or six feet was thrown across it on which to place the track. Upon the approach of warm weather it was observed that the embankment began to settle, and by the time the frost had entirely given way, the road for the whole distance across had disappeared. The company were compelled then to construct a temporary track around the edge of the basin upon which the cars now run, while a strong force of hands was detailed to fill up the original track. This proved to be no small job. On taking soundings, it was found that the depth of the bed of the lake varied from twenty to thirty-seven feet, and upon computation it required fifty thousand cubic yards of earth to build an embankment to the surface, the cost of which would not fall much, if any, short of $7,000.

On reaching this place the cars halted and the company walked across upon the crust of the lake. The turf yielded and shook beneath our feet for the distance of several yards around. On each side of the track, as far as the filling in had been completed, the crust has been elevated several feet, caused by the pressure of the fluid mass beneath, presenting here and there huge fissures strikingly suggestive to the observer of the profound depths obscured from sight by this film of vegetable mould. Mr. VAN NORTWICK informed us that a few days previous some of the hands had caught a pickerel, several inches in length, in the water which stands where the track went down. Whether a native of depths below, or whether it had emigrated from the neighboring river during the late floods, is a question yet undecided.

News by Telegraph and Mail.

NEW YORK, NOV. 25—2 P. M.

The steamship *Asia* reached Halifax at a little before 8 o'clock yesterday morning with 55 passengers.

The Foreign news is important only as it relates to the defeat of the new electorial law in France, and the arrival of large amounts of gold from Australia.

The triumphal progress of Kossuth continued to attract the attention of the English public. After leaving Manchester Kossuth returned to Birmingham, when a great banquet was tendered him, at which eight hundred and fifty persons sat down. Kossuth will sail in the Humboldt.

The submarine telegraph between England and France is now successfully opened, and despatches had been transmitted accurately.

In France the electorial law was defeated on the second reading, in the National Assembly. Notwithstanding those defeats, the Ministers are unembarrassed and matters remain tranquil.

The King of Hanover was declining rapidly, and no hope of his recovery was entertained.

Accounts from New South Wales to the 18th Aug. give the most flattering details both as to quality and quantity of gold around about Bathurst. Sidney was almost deserted. The receipts per week into the towns was said to reach £20 to £25,000. The government armed escort brought £10,000.

The steamer Severn arrived at Southampton on 13th, with mails from Australia and New Zealand to the 18th Sept. She brought two packages of gold valued at £1,200, and 15 packages of diamonds valued at £28,000.

Hon. R. J. Walker is to be invited to a public dinner at Liverpool on the 24th inst. The American Chamber of Commerce in that city has taken the iniative in making the necessary arrangements.

COTTON—Very large business has been transacted during the week, at an advance of ¼ penny on American description.

BREADSTUFFS—There has been a steady demand for wheat and flour, without any change in price.

PROVISIONS—Liberal supplies of colonial produce were received, and prices for the most continued to give away. Beef was dull and difficult to sell. Nothing doing in American pork. No new bacon offered, and the first arrivals will sell well. Hams and Shoulders go off slowly.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 24.

The Empire City, from Havana, arrived Thursday last, with 385 passengers, mostly returned Californians. She had $44,000 in gold dust for freight, and about $800,000 in hands of passengers.

BOSTON, Nov. 25.

The Webster Convention at Faneuil Hall is crowded with Delegates. A committee was appointed after temporary organization, to select officers, who reported Hon. Geo. Ashmun as President, and about 30 Vice-Presidents. Mr. Ashmun on taking the chair, delivered an appropriate address, and was followed by J. Thomas Stevenson. The Convention the adjourned till 3 o'clock P. M.

Jenny Lind's Concert for to-night has been postponed in consequence of her illness.

SPECIAL ELECTION—55 towns have been heard from and give the following returns:

Whig 19; Coalition 35; No Choice 27. Towns to be heard from 21. The chances are in favor of the Coalitions having a small majority in the House, which will secure the re-election of Geo. Boutwell for Governor,

SECOND DESPATCH.—House now stands 196 Whigs—199 Opposition.

8 towns to hear from. A small whig majority in the House now probable, but it can hardly prove available for party purposes.

SCHENECTADY, Nov. 24.

DREADFUL EXPLOSION AND ACCIDENT.—This afternoon about half past 4 o'clock the Gasometer of the Schenectady Gas Works exploded, seriously if not fatally injuring Patrick Donally. Mr. John Eaton, Superintendent of the Works and a laborer were also considerably injured.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.

The Georgia sailed to-day for Chagres with 600 passengers.

The *Times* publishes a letter purporting to come from Mr. Thrasher, in prison at Havana, dated the 14th inst., wherein he states up to the present time, he had not been tried and that there was nothing found among his papers compromising any one in any manner whatever.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.

Hon. Henry Clay arrived in this city in feeble health.

The reported death of Senator Dawson of Georgia, is untrue. Advices from Southampton to Nov. 11th state, that Kossuth will not embark in the *Washington* as he could not complete his arrangements in season. He would possibly leave in the *Humboldt* on the 20th. He has written to the Mayor of N. Y., and Hon. Daniel Webster to that effect. The letter to the Mayor has been received and confirms the above.

A report is current here that Gen. Foote's friends intend electing him for the long term to the Senate, and that he will resign the Governorship and continue in his present position.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE PEOPLE!

Cheap Groceries and Pure Wines and Liquors.

NO 7, POOR PEOPLES' ROW, STATE ST.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall and Winter supply of Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Oils, Fish, &c. which, having been purchased at reduced prices, consequent upon the pressure in the money market, he is enabled to sell at rates that

Astonish the Natives and Defy Competition.

He therefore takes pleasure in calling the attention of a generous eating and drinking public to an enumeration of a part of the many good things he has in store for them, feeling sure they have but to EXAMINE QUALITY AND PRICES to be satisfied that it will be to their interest to purchase of him. His stock consists in part of

WET AND DRY GROCERIES:

P Rico, N. O. and Cuba sugar, Pulverized, crushed, granlad'd and Coffee sugars. Molasses, all qualities & kinds, Old Java, and all other Coffees, Black & Green Teas, all kinds, Tobacco, smoking and chewing plug and paper, all kinds. Rice, Cotton, Starch, Black and Yellow Snuff.

No. 7, Domestic and Havana Cigars, Raisins, **Poor**

Lemons, Figs, Prunes, Currants, Pepper, Cloves, Nutmegs, Mace, Indigo, Ginger, Cassa, Ground Coffee, Pepper sauce, Olive, Castor and Sperm Oils; Herring codfish, Mackerel, Salmon, Whitefish and Trout; Fancy and Common bar Soap, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Glass-ware, Rockingham and Stone Ware of every description; Also the best assortment

People's OF CANDIES IN THE CITY. **Row.**

In the line of Wines and Liquors his stock embraces Pale and Dark Brandies, St. Croix and Jamaica Rum, Scheedam and Pine Apple Gin, *Scotch, Monongahela* Whiskey; Old Port and Madeira Wine, Scherry, Malaga, Red Port, Clarret and Champaign Wines; Also, Brandy Peaches and Cherrie, together with almost every thing else in his line. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 21, 1851. 2m

MOLASSES, now selling at Rinderneckht's as low as three shillings per gallon

Erie Nov. 22, 1851 2

Tobacco!!

JOHN Anderson & Co., Liebenthal & Co., G. Shott & Son's Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, by the pound or paper, also Cavendish Tobacco from 18¾ cts. to three shillings per pound by

Erie Nov. 22, 1851. 2 W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Oysters! Oysters!! Oysters!!!

THE subscriber will have during the winter, a constant supply of Fresh Baltimore Oysters, for sale by the can. Persons in want will please give him a call. J. D. N. CLARK,

Erie, Nov. 22 2 No. 6 Bonnell Block.

LAW BOOKS.

THE subscriber will fill all orders for either English or American Law Books, and on bills of $25, or more, at Philadelphia and New York prices. BENJAMIN GRANT.

Erie November 8, 1851. 1f15

WANTED.

WOOD-CHOPPERS, to chop SIX HUNDRED CORDS OF WOOD, on the premises of the Subscribers, residing in Mill creek township. The highest market price will be paid Apply to JOHN KILLPATRICK & BROTHER.

November 22, 1851. 3t28

FISH—Mackerel, Shad, Whitefish, Trout, Codfish, for sale by the bbl. half bbl. or less quantity, cheaper than elsewhere.

Nov. 22. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Boy's Sleighs.

4 DOZ. Boy's Sleighs on hand and for sale cheap by

Nov. 22. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

JUST received by Kasons last dispatch,

60 pairs of India Rubber Shoes,
24 " " " Bootees,
36 " Ladies Jenny Lind Boots,
48 " Women's Calf Bootees,
24 " Gent's water proof Calf Boots.

Also on hand for sale at the lowest possible figures. Ladies French Kid Slips, do. Kid Tuscan, do. Double Sole Bskins, Ladies Goat Morocco Gaiters, do. Lasting do., with a large stock of Children's Gaiter, Shoes, Boys kip Boots and Bootees, &c.

Erie, November 22. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!!!

LATEST arrival of Groceries, direct from New York I have just received and have now open for inspection the largest stock of wet and dry famnly Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Nails, Glass, Wooden and Willow Ware, Dye Stuffs &c., ever brought to this market, which I will sell at wholesale or retail far below former prices, and I want it perfectly known by all, that I am not to be undersold by any house in this city. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Erie Nov. 22, 1851. 2 Corner of 6th & canal-st.

HATS, CAPS AND FURS FOR THE MILLION.

Clear the track for

SMITH, No, 3, Cheapside!!

WHO has on hand the Largest stock of Goods, in his line, ever offered in this market, which were purchased for CASH in the Eastern cities, or manufactured by himself; by which he is enabled to sell them so low that people do say they must have got by the Custom House without paying duty. Well, what if they were smuggled, so that the people can buy

Beautiful Silk Hats for $1,50!

Buffalo Robes for $2 50, Mexican Hats for 50 cents, and all other goods at like low prices. For proof of which, all interested can call and examine for themselves.

☞ Don't forget the place, Smith's Cheap Hat Store, No. 3, Cheapside.

Erie November 8, 1851. 26

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having Deeds or other instruments of writing in the recorder's office, are requested to call and get them on or before the first of December next. If not called for before that time those Papers will be sent by mail to the owners. Attention to the above request is necessary in order that I may properly place the office in the hands of my successor. Don't neglect it.

R. J. SIBLEY.

Erie, November 8, 1851. 4t35

FIRE BRICK for sale, by R. J. & C. Sibley, at their Stone ware Manufactory. Nov. 8. 2t36

SOMETHING NEW.

HAVING been appointed agent for two of the Largest Shawl Manufactories in the world, I have this day received 200 of new and beautiful styles, which will enable me to furnish any quantity of the above articles to the trade of this section at New York prices. H CADWELL.

Erie, Nov. 8.

Annual Meeting of the Pittsburgh and Erie Rail Road Company.

THE Stockholders of the Pittsburgh and Erie Rail Road Company, are hereby notified that an election will be held at the Office of said Company in the city of Erie on the first Monday of December next for the choice of Thirteen Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be required. D. M'ALLASTER, Sec'y.

Office Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad Co., }
6th November, 1851. }

Advertiser and Gazette copy. 4 26

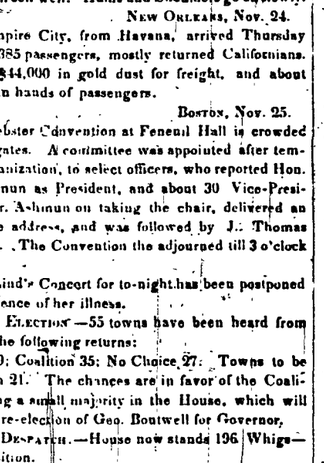
TAILORING.

GRAHAM & FERRIER, would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally that they have rented the shop lately occupied by John Goulding in Reed's Block, opposite the Bonnell Block, State Street, where they will be found at all times ready to execute all orders entrusted to them with neatness and despatch. The merits of Graham as a Cutter is too well known to require any puffing at this time, and they would only say that he will superintend that branch of the business. Ferrier although comparatively a stranger is well known to all who have employed him, to be a first rate workman. With these qualifications they hope to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor them with their work; they will pay particular attention to the cutting and making of all styles of Boy's garments, (a branch heretofore too much neglected by the trade in this city,) as they will be in the receipt of the monthly fashions from the East, they will be enabled to keep pace with every new mode of improvement as they come out. Naval and Military garments made to order.

☞ Cutting done with care for others to make up, and done when promised, at the usual prices.

JOHN FERRIER. JOHN GRAHAM.

Erie, November 1, 1851. 25



That Ball is still Rolling.

WE are receiving daily, (by Kasson's despatch line,) from H Cadwell, who is now absent, and who will remain in the Cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia until the winding up of the fall trade, the greatest variety of the richest styles, and all kinds of *Dress and Domestic Goods* that were ever exhibited at one store in any city, and the prices, for cash, are too low to mention. Many of them will be sold at one half what is cost to make them. So much for the "great regulator," the Metripolitan Bank. However it's an ill wind that blows nobody good—that is the manufacturer's loss is the Farmer's gain. Now is the time to lay up much goods.

November 8.

CHANGE OF TIME.

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

NEW ROUTE TO NEW YORK CITY, *VIA* DURKIRK

and the Erie Railroad, connecting with first class steamers on Lake Erie, the Michigan, Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati, Cleveland and Pittsburgh and Sandusky and Cincinnati Railroads, and steamers on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and the Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania canals.

TRAINS LEAVE DUNKIRK AS FOLLOWS:

1st. Morning Express Train at 6 A. M.
2d Morning Mail Train at 10 A. M.
3d. Accommodation (2 class) at 1 30 P. M.
4th. Evening Express Train at 3 P. M.
5th. Express Cattle Freight at 7 A. M.
6th Way Freight at 4 45 A. M.

Fare from Dunkirk to New York, $7 00.

N. B.—The 5 o'clock P. M. Train will leave on Sundays and not on Saturdays.

Second Class Passengers taken on the Accommodation Train at 1 o'clock, P. M. Fare through to New York, $5 00.

This Company is prepared to transport Live Stock and Freight of all kinds to and from New York.

Particular attention paid to stock. The gauge of this Road being 6 feet wide gives this route great advantages over all other Railroads in the transportation of stock.

HEBER SHEPHERD, Agent. C. MINOT, Sup't.

Dunkirk, November 5, 1851. 1036—1.

250 BAY STATE and Empire State Woolen Long Shawls just received by Redon's fast despatch. Prices from $2 to $8. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

November 8.

A LSO—Just received, 15 pieces, 450 yards of shilling Muslin De Laines, good styles. C. M. TIBBALS.

November 8.

1500 YARDS madder colored Lancaster Ginghams, at one *shilling* per yard at C. M. TIBBALS',

November 8.

375 YARDS handsome Alapaca Lustres, black and colored, fine goods for 25 cents per yard at

November 8. C. M. TIBBALS'.

JAPAN WARE—Just received another lot expressly for *Jobbing*, at *Buffalo* prices. RUFUS REED.

The Fine Arts.

ARTISTS' BRUSHES of all kinds, also colors in tubes, by

Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER

Passage from and Money Remitted to Great Britain and Ireland.

'EAGLE' LINE.

New York and Liverpool Packets.

PERSONS wishing to send for their friends in Great Britain or Ireland, can at any time make the necessary arrangements with the subscribers, who have in connection with one of the first houses in Great Britain, a very complete and extensive arrangement for the accommodation of persons emigrating to America. For the prompt execution of his engagements, the subscriber has the advantage of having the Sole Agency "or Passengers of the splendid New Ships, composing the

"EAGLE" LINE OF NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL

Packets, sailing Twice a month from each Port, throughout the year. In all cases when those sent for do not come forward, the money will be refunded, without deduction.

BILLS AT SIGHT.

For sale in sums to suit, which will be cashed by any of the Banks, and in the principal Towns throughout England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. BARNET, HOLMES & CO., Bankers, London, and JAMES M'HENRY, Merchant, Liverpool,

APPLY TO OR ADDRESS, POST PAID,

SMITH JACKSON, Agent, Erie, Pa.

Or to JOHN MCMICHAEL, 36 Old Slip, Corner South-st N. Y.

REFERENCES.

Messrs. F. B. & H. Pirnie New York City.
" J. W. Whitlock & Co. do.
" Sherman & Collins, do.
" Lewis & Price, do
Hon Allen M Sherman, Newburgh, N. Y.
Gilead A. Smith, Esq., Secretary Del. and Hudson Canal Co. N. Y.
R. F. Lord, Esq., Chief Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Honesdale, Penn.
James Archibald, Esq. Engineer D. & H. C. Co. Carbondale, Penn.
Messrs. G. H. & A. C. Sawton, Albany City, N. Y.
Hon J. S Yost, Pottstown, Pa.

1f10

BONNET, Cap, Satin and Taffeta Ribbons, a large assortment at S. JACKSON'S.

THE best assortment of Dress Buttons and other Trimmings in the city can be found at JACKSON'S.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.

A Fact that I wish to have Known

STOCKTON has removed to his new store, on "Park Row," two doors east of Brown's corner,) which is now being filled with a choice a selected stock of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware,

Silver Plated and German Silver Ware, Fancy Goods, Musical Instruments, Lamps, Looking Glasses, &c., &c., as can be found west of New York; (no mistake on this point.) Ladies and Gentlemen, I have, indeed, a beautiful assortment, who of you will not call and see them? No time this week to enumerate. What is not on the "first floor," may be found in the second and third flats.

☞ REPAIRING done in the best manner. Particular attention will be given to Watches by an experienced workman.

At the sign of the Mammoth Watch. STOCKTON.

Erie Sept 20, 1851. 1y.

WANTED—All kinds of Grain, Butter and Cheese, Pork, Culver, Timothy and Flax seeds, for which the highest market price will be paid by JOHN C. BEEBE.

Erie, Sept. 20, 1851. 6m19

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned having removed his Tailoring Establishment to the rooms directly over A. & J. S Walters' Grocery store, lately occupied by Thompson and Grant, and opposite Brown's Hotel, would inform his friends and the friendly public generally that he still lives in accordance with the Divine command, "By the sweat of his brow," and respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended heretofore. Having just received the Fall and Winter Fashions, he is prepared to cut and make any and every garment in his line in a style not to be surpassed here or elsewhere. Also, Naval and Military clothing made to order.

☞ Cutting done promptly, and with care, for others to make up. JOHN GOALDING.

Erie, Oct. 24, 1851. 2t.

POPPY and NutOil and Mastick Varnish, by

Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

GOLD and Silver Leaf, by

Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

Among the numerous discoveries Science has made in this age to facilitate the business of life—increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind, than the combination of Chemistry to the *Healing Art*. *A vast trial of its virtues thro'* out this broad country, has proven beyond a doubt that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known, can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year. Indeed there is now abundant reason to believe a remedy has at length been found which can be relied on to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following opinions of eminent men, and refer further inquiry to the circular which the Agents below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars, and indisputable proof of these facts

From the Professor of Amherst College, the

Celebrated PROFESSOR HITCHCOCK.

"James C. Ayer—Sir I have used your CHERRY PECTORAL in my own case of deep-seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical constitution, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngial and bronchial difficulties. If my opinion as to its superior character, can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper.

EDWARD HITCHCOCK, L. L. D.

From the widely celebrated

PROFESSOR SILLIMAN, M. D., L. L. D. PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, MINERALOGY, &c., YALE COLLEGE, MEMBER OF THE LIT. HIST. MED. PHIL. AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES OF AMERICA AND EUROPE.

"I deem the CHERRY PECTORAL an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for a class of diseases it is intended to cure."

New Haven, Ct., Nov. 1, 1849.

MAJOR PATTISON, President of the S. C. Senate, states he has used the CHERRY PECTORAL with wonderful success, to cure an inflamation of the lungs.

From one of the first Physicians in Maine.

Saco, Me., April 26, 1849.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell.—Dear Sir: I am now constantly using your CHERRY PECTORAL in my practice, and prefer it to any other medicine for pulmonary complaints. From observation of many severe cases, I am convinced it will cure coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, that have put to defiance all other remedies.

I invariably recommend its use in cases of consumption, and consider it much the best remedy known for that disease.

Respectfully yours, I. S. CILLMAN, M. D.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer, Practical Chemist Lowell, Mass.

Sold in Erie by J. H. Button & Co.; in North East by R. P. Town & Co.; in Girard by J. A. Winter; and by Druggists everywhere. 3m26

Fresh Groceries.

WE are now receiving our Fall and Winter stock of Groceries, consisting of Loaf, Lump, Pulverized and Muscavada Sugar, Rum, Gin, Wine, and Brandy, Green, Black and Imperial Tea; Tow, Candles, Oil, Pepper Sauce, Soap, Candles, and Codfish, Mackerel, Whitefish, and ½, ¼ bbls: Rio and St. Domingo Coffee, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, & Cloves, together with all sorts of family groceries usually kept in a Grocery Store, which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest for ready pay. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for Goo's.

Erie, Nov. 1, 1851—25 A. & J. S. WALTERS

BRONZE—Gold, Silver and Metal Bronze, by

Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

PALLETS and Palley Knives, Glass Slabs and Mullers, by

Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

MARBLE BOARDS, superior French, by

Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

MONOCHROMATICS—Materials for Monochromatic Painting, by CARTER & BROTHER.

PASTILES.—Colored Pastiles, a beautiful assortment by

Erie, Nov. 1. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie and Wattsburgh Plank Road.

NOTICE is hereby given to the subscribers to the Capital Stock to the Erie and Wattsburgh Plank Road Company, that an instalment of Ten per cent. on the original subscription is required to be paid to the Treasurer in Erie on or before the 15th day of December next. The attention of all concerned is respectfully referred to the provisions of the act of Assembly regulating Turnpike and Plank Roads:

SECTION 8. If any stockholder, whether an original subscriber or assignee, after twenty days' notice as aforesaid of the time and place appointed for the payment of any instalment or proportion of the capital stock, shall neglect to pay such proportion at the place appointed, for the space of thirty days after the time appointed for the payment thereof, any such stockholder shall, in addition to the instalments called for, pay at the rate of one per centum per month, for every delay of such payment; and if the same and a dditional penalty shall become equal to the sum before paid in part or on account of such share the same may be forfeited by and to the said company, and may be sold by them for such prices as may be obtained therefor; or in default of payment of any such instalments, any such stockholder shall, in addition and Managers may, at their election, cause suit to be brought in the same manner as debts of like amount are now recoverable, for the recovery of the same, together with the penalties aforesaid. G. MARKHAM, Secretary.

Erie, November 22, 1851. 4t38

MORE NEW GOODS.—Just receiving at No. 3, Perry Block a general assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS which added to our former stock, will enable us to give bargains to all who may favor us with a call.

Nov 15, 1851. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, expecting to be absent for a few months would say to his friends that he has left his entire business with Mr. J. L. STEWART, whom he would recommend to the patronage of his employers. A. BEEBE.

Erie, November 15, 1851. 3t37

A WORD WITH OUR CUSTOMERS.

THE undersigned, thankful for the patronage extended to them for a long number of years, beg leave to announce, for the benefit of those interested, that they will be under renewed obligations to as many as will call forward and adjust their accounts by the first of January next. Those who prefer "promises to pay" after that time, must not complain of paying costs for collection.—Remember, *those promises* never pay debts. Persons having claims against the firm, G. Loomis or T. M. Austin, will please present them for payment. G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie, November 13, 1851.

New Savings Bank.

WE have just got out a PARLOR STOVE with Folding Doors and suited to the use of Coal or Wood. Its *beautiful appearance* and *cheerful light* have thrown the old style of close stoves into total darkness, while the *small amount of fuel* necessary to supply it; proves it to be the most economical thing of the kind ever invented, and entitles it to the confidence of the public as a good *Savings Bank*, which will emit the most ardent return for fuel invested. SENNETT & CO.

Erie, November 13, 1851.

NEW ARRIVAL.

AT WARREN'S HAT AND FUR STORE, NO. 1, WRIGHT'S BLOCK!!

JUST received a fresh supply of Buffalo Robes, from the American Fur Company, unsurpassed in quality or beauty, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices, ranging from $2, up to the very best No. 1, including the Extra No. 1, Indian Tanned whole Calf Robes. This article is the best of the kind to be found in the country, and being cured by the Indians, renders the pelt soft and durable, and will not become hard and stiff after being wet. The public are invited to call and examine his beautiful assortment of Robes.

Also, Hats of every variety which will be sold from $1 up to the *Double Extra fine Moleskin. Caps of every style and quality.*—*Silk Plush for $1 50, Mohair $1, Scelett 2 shillings* Cheap, cheaper, cheapest. Call and see one door below Cadwell's.

Erie, November 13, 1851. J. H. WARREN.

Bargains! Wholesale and Retail.

Fall and Winter Goods selling at incredible low prices, at No. 1, Reed House.

HAVING taken advantage of the pressure in the money market, together with the consequent anxiety of city dealers to dispose of merchandise, and having bought quantities of goods at *from one half to two thirds* the manufacturers price I say boldly that I will sell many articles at lower prices than were paid in New York four weeks ago. Some may be incredulous—to such "and the rest of mankind," I would say walk in and see for yourselves. The goods are "stacked up" on the counters thick and high. There you will find De Laines from 6¼ cents, upwards; Alpaccas as low as 12½ cents per yard; Calicoes that all will pronounce cheap enough; SHAWLS, from the principal mills in the United States of almost infinite variety of design and quality, the low price of which brings them within the reach of any one's purse; splendid Silk Velvet for Cloaks and Mantillas, of various widths, Dress Goods in Gencral for both Ladies and Gentlemen are there in rich profusion.

CARPETS, too, that draw praises even from the lips of old maids—in short a stock so complete and so cheap as to distance in both these respects, any and all others in the city. Call round, therefore, you who want goods, and you shall have them at rates that will induce you to come again. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, November 15, 1851.

PETROLEUM.

A most remarkable case of Total Blindness cured by Petroleum.

WE invite the attention of the afflicted and the public generally, to the certificate of Wm. Hall, of this city. The case may be seen by any person who may be skeptical in relation to the facts here set forth. S. M. KIER.

"I had been afflicted for several years with a soreness of both eyes, which continued to increase until September, 1850, the inflammation at that time having involved the whole lining membrane of both eyes, and ended in the deposite of thick film which wholly destroyed my sight. I had an operation performed, and the thickness removed, which soon returned and left me in as bad a condition as before. At this stage of the complaint I made application to several of the most eminent medical men, who informed me that my eyes would never get well." At this time I could not distinguish an object. By the advice of some friends I commenced the use of the Petroleum, both internally and locally under which my eyes have improved daily until the present time, and I have recovered my sight entirely. My general health was very much improved by the Petroleum, and I attribute the restoration of my sight to its use. I reside at No. 192, Second-st. in this city, and will be happy to give any information in relation to my case. WILLIAM HALL."

AGENTS FOR ERIE COUNTY.—J. H. Button & Co. General Agents Carter & Crother, Erie; James A. White, Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; R. Potter, West Springfield; Josh Clarke, Albion; H. M. Gerrish, Edenboro; P. D. Chellis, McKean; P. E. Judson, Waterford; John Webster, Fairview, and by the proprietor. S. M. KIER.

3m27—4t Canal Basin, Seventh st., Pittsburgh.

BUTCHER'S SAWS and Knives at

Erie, Oct. 25. RUFUS REED.

BOARDING WANTED.

IN a private family, for a Gentleman, his Wife and child—he would have no objection to take part of a furnished house—Refer to Mr. Carter Druggist, under the Reed House,

Erie, Nov. 22, 1851.—3t28

NOTICE.

THE notes, accounts, &c., belonging to the late firm of Mehaffey & Brewster are placed in my hands with instructions to enforce collection as speedily as possible. Those, therefore, who are in any manner indebted to the said firm are hereby notified that to save costs payment must be made without delay

Erie, Nov. 22.—3t28 J. B. JOHNSON, Att'y at Law.

Willow Wagons and Cradles.

THOSE in want of the above named articles can find a good assortment at W. F. RINDERNECHT'S

NEW GOODS AGAIN.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall and Winter Stock of goods, consisting of foreign and domestic dry goods, hardware, groceries, wet and dry, crockery, nails, &c., which will be sold at unprecedented low prices, for ready pay, as I wish to do business on the ready pay system in future. Call and examine prices and qualities, and you will be satisfied as to both

Oct. 11, 1851. SMITH JACKSON.

Spavins, Ringbones, Windgalls, Curbs, Splints,

HAVING seen the virtues of Maj r's celebrated British Remedy tested in the removal of a false Spavin from my Horse, I have purchased the exclusive right of compounding, using and selling this unparalleled medicine in the town of Harborcreek, Erie county, Pa. The public are therefore informed that I am prepared to apply this medicine to all Horses afflicted with Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Windgalls, Splints &c., brought to me at Wesleyville, and that when properly applied it has never failed to effect a cure. JOHN BENNETT.

Wesley ille, October 11, 1851. 1f42

DRESS Trimmings and Buttons at JACKSON'S.

April 21. 2

GEN. LOPEZ PUT TO DEATH.

FIFTY AMERICANS MASSACRED!

AND all this is done because they were trying to assist the Cubans to obtain their independence; and as usual some are pleased while others are displeased, but the only way we know to please all is to

CALL AT JUSTICES.

And examine his large and well selected stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS.

Which he will make up to order on the shortest notice and in the most fashionable style. Gentlemen leaving their measures for any garment can depend on having it be well produced, and if not satisfied they will not be asked to take it away.

Ready Made Clothing.

We have on hand and continue to make a very superior lot of Ready Made Clothing, which we can recommend to those in want, and I would invite our friends and the public to call and examine Goods, Prices and Makes, and to those not judges we say bring along some one to judge for you, and we know you will be satisfied that we have the

Best Goods in the City!

This we boast of and invite comparison. Also, a nice lot of White and Fancy Shirts, Drawers

A Column of Jokes.

Can't do Without the Papers.

A SOLILOQUY BY "ONE OF THE PEOPLE."

What! do without a paper? No,
I've tried it to my sorrow;
So, to subscribe for one I'll go,
Nor wait until to-morrow.
Should lovers hang or drown themselves,
Or other foolish caper,
I never get to hear of it—
I do not take the paper.

Why, there's my neighbor, Toby Stout,
He always hears the news,
And having news to talk about,
He never gets the "blues;"
While others yawn in ennui,
His mind is light as vapor;
The cause is plain to half an eye,
He always takes the paper!

While neighbor Stout hears all the news,
And knows each current price,
And always minds the P's and Q's
By taking good advice,
I cannot tell the price of grain,
Or poltry, coffee, tape, &r
Any kind of merchandise—
Because I take no paper!

Though I have studies which require
Much time and mental labor,
Yet I can spare a little time
As well as Stout, my neighbor;
Though time be precious, I can use
A longer midnight taper,
And thus find time to "read the news"—
Therefore I'll take the paper!

But now which one shall I select,
So many greet my vision?
One stubborn fact which I detect
Shall influence my decision;
The free'st paper that I know—
That 's Democrat all over;
So then straight away I'll go,
And take "*The Erie Observer!*"

"Si Nix," the Pedagogue.

Simon Nixon, or as he was better known, "Si Nix," was a capital specimen of the old school Pedagogue. With the frame of a Colossus, nature evidently intended him for some mechanical employment, and with similar views his father designed that he should succeed him in the honorable trade that had made him and his ancestors, for several generations, so justly celebrated. To this end, Si was in early life inducted into full communion with the cunning workers in the art and mysteries of the tan yard, where he labored with great credit till he attained the age of twenty-one, when it was all at once discovered that his constitution was quite to delicate for such laborious employment. If the honest vernaculer of his delicacy had been spoken, the word lazy would have expressed all the complaints under which he suffered! His mother agreed with him that lighter work was necessary, and school keeping appeared to come nearest to his standard of what was wanted, and as it moreover required no capital to start with, it was determined he should become a teacher.

Thus determined, he was not long looking for an opportunity. The town of Linæus desired a master for the winter term, and he made application.—The school committee, consisting of the minister, the lawyer and the doctor, was convened, and the examination of the would-be-master commenced.—He didn't desire to be asked upon anything in particular, he said, for he calculated he could give them satisfaction upon every subject. "Then," said the lawyer, "you will be kind enough to tell us about Napoleon—Napoleon Bonaparte." "Ah," said Si in reply, you've got me there, squire, for I never hearn on him—wa'n't much, I guess, didn't live in this state, did he?—sort of an outlandish name—reckon he couldn't be much—calculate he was small account, any way." Finding it was a dead set on the Frenchman, he was asked what he knew about Gen. Jackson. "There you've got me again, squire," was the reply. "Why, consarn it, I never heard there was any such General, and I'm some military myself. I go to all the musters, and I've seen Gen. Snow, and Gen. Brown, and Gen. Smith—them are all the Generals that ever come round our way, and I rather guess there aint any such fellow as you speak on. Guess you are trying to make me out worse than I be." Desiring the committee that they would now "try him on something that would be useful like to the children," the examination in history here rested, as the lawyers would say, and an attack was made on punctuation. A comma was shown him and he was asked its use. "Blamnation," said Si, you're arter me now; why, 'taint no use at at all—such a little fellow aint any account to nobody—we don't use 'em up our way—don't stan for nothing—it's all foolish having so many of these little things to teach—they aint no use any how; but I am nat'r'l born smart, and I can larn 'em, and teach 'em too, if you say so."

A semi-colon was shown next, and then Si began to think it a gone case with him. "Hangnation, squire, you've got me again," he gasped out, "you'll begin to think I don't know nothing—but if I don't know some things, I'm a willing critter and can larn. Just try me on things that are nat'r'l and useful, and then you'll find me up and drest."

"Then you'll tell us what that is," said the squire as he pointed to a period. Si's eyes glistened, for a millenium was opening to him. "By Jehoshaphat," said he, "I thought you'd come to something at last, so that I could satisfy you that I aint quite a fool; but I tell you I'm there now, if you did think I didn't know nothing. Why, I know that just as easy—I knew it the minit I put my eyes on it, for we have lots of 'em up our way, and every body knows what they are."

"Yes," said the squire, "and this is"—

"A fly speck!" ejaculated Si, with an air of proud and conscious satisfaction.

☞ A correspondent of the Troy *Times* lets off the following: "As we were passing by an auction shop, a wifty auctioneer was trying to sell an old hand organ. To that end he was grinding out the music and the crowd began to throw out the pennies, when a countryman stepped up to him and said, 'Sir, you ought to have a *monkey*.' 'My good fellow,' replied the auctioneer, 'so I had. *Step right up here.*' The countryman left."

☞ An exchange says that a lad of fifteen who saunters about rum shops, smokes segars, chews tobacco, drinks wine, or falls in love with a lady much older than himself, "is rotten before ripe!"

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just returned from New York with a large assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

which were *purchased within a few days past for Cash*, and owing to the great panic in the money market at present existing, to the importers and manufacturers. We are prepared to give the public the benefit of our purchases at a small advance. They do not boast of the quality or the cheapness, but would invite a comparison of quality and prices, and are satisfied none will go away dissatisfied.

ERIE, Oct. 4, 1851. GLO. SELDEN & SON 21

BAYARD TE SHAWLS.—The place to purchase Shawls cheap is at No. 5 Cheapside. GLO. SELDEN & SON.
Erie, Oct. 4, 1851. 21

BUTTER and Cheese Trowels, at RUFUS REED'S.
Erie Aug 9 13

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.

J. Ingarn & Co., Agents,
PUBLIC DOCK, ERIE, PENN'A.

ARE prepared to contract Butter, Cheese, and all other property to Erie to New York—through in thirty hours

ALSO—Agents for Line on Erie Canal—no transhipments, through direct from Buffalo to New-York.

☞ For sale, Coal, Salt, White Fish, and Water Lime.
Erie, June 9. 7

1851. **1851.**

LOWRY & SCOTT,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND
DEALERS IN COAL;

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster, at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE!!

THE subscriber, having rented the store on Park Row, two doors west of Williams' & Wright's Exchange Office, lately occupied as a Jewelry Store by Mr. Stockton, desires to call the attention of the citizens of Erie to his stock of **Hats & Caps** which he is now opening, direct from Eastern Manufactories. Being a practical Hatter himself, and having taken the utmost pains in the selection of these Goods, the community may rest assured they are made of firm materials, and by the best workmen, and will be warranted equal in finish, style and durability to any that can be had in the Eastern cities.

Gentlemen can at all times find here the latest fashions Wm. H. Burke & Co's celebrated Hats at New York prices, and Caps of almost every style, quality and price. Also, a good stock of Buffalo Robes.

The subscriber hopes by honorable, fair dealing, to build up his business, as his aim is not to deceive those who patronize him, but to make reliable customers. R. J. ROGERS

Erie, Sept. 13, 1851.—1y

EMPIRE AGAIN.

Keep it before the People that it's Empires are not to be Undersold

I HAVE just received the Agency of two of the largest Iron and Nail Manufactories in the Union. Prices are therefore reduced below anything ever heard of. Farmers lift up your heads; a Barrel of Flour will now get you more Nails and Iron that it would a year ago. We will sell this Iron as low as 4 cts. per pound, Iron all round for Wagons, including Sweeds, at 3½cts. Nails, some sizes as low as 3½cts. by the keg. Those prices are 10 per cent below Buffalo. When those prices can be matched I will try again. The above are for cash. Just receiving a large stock of Shelf Hardware, Saddlery Hardware, Buggy Trimmings, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, and Mechanics' Tools of all kinds at low rates; also, Rubber Belting. H. CADWELL.

Erie, Sept 13, 1-51. 18

SAVE TIME! SAVE MONEY!
SAVE LABOR!

WILSON'S Chance Lustra Washing Fluid, for washing in hard or soft Water. This Fluid is the best preparation known for washing cotton, linen, or woolen clothes, for removing grease or tar, for clean mangles or paint, for destroying bedbugs and other vermin, for sale by J. H. BURTON & Co.
Aug 25. 13

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 150 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $2000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $20 per acre; an excellent grain or grazing farm.

77 acres on Union town ship, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1200.

100 acres in LeBoeuff township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—Fifty acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard, price $2000. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill-side, good for grain or grass.

76 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $40 per acre.

10 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2060, in Wayne township—price $750.

91 acres of wild land in LeBoeuff tp—price $7 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie.

Feb 26, 1851. 12 WILSON KING,
Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

TAR, Pitch and Rosin constantly on hand and for sale by
(6) R. T. S. & SONS.

COPARTNERSHIP.

WILLIAM BEATTY & M. SANFORD have this day formed a copartnership as Bankers and Collection and Exchange Brokers, under the firm of M. SANFORD & CO. Office in "Beatty's Block," between State and Peach streets, Public Square.

Erie, Jan. Jan 1, 1-51. n41

YEAST POWDER, a superior article, for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

EXTRACTS of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Bitter Almonds, Peach, Cherry, Orange Flour, Cochineal and Nectarine, for sale by D. S. CLARK.
June 21. 6

100 BAGS SHOT just received and for sale by
R. T. STERRETT & SONS.
June 21, 1-51 6

NOTICE.

AN application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called the Erie City Bank, to be located in the City of Erie, Erie County, Pa., with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to three hundred thousand dollars, and that the individual liability clause will be inserted in the Charter of said Bank.

J. H. Fullerton,	J. C. Marshall,	Smith Jackson,
Henry Caldwell,	C. M. Tibbals,	Geo Loomis,
Geo Kelsey,	Wm. Kelsey,	Walter Chester,
Thomas H. Sill,	John Galbraith,	A. Beebe,
	W. M. Gallagher	

Erie, Pa., June 21, 1851.

Radway's Ready Relief fo Pain.

A CERTAIN cure for Rheumatism, Sore throat, Sprains, Affections of the Spine, Toothache, Face Doloureux, and all Nervous disorders, Salt Rheum, Ring Worms, Eruptions of the Skin, and Cramps in the stomach. For sale by
Erie, Aug 2. 12 CARTER & BRO.

NEW BATCH OF JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS

AT LOOMIS & CO'S.

State St, nearly opp site Empire Stores.

NOW open, a fine, large, and fresh stock of Goods in this line, which we offer at low prices, and purchased in N. York city, within the last ten days, and will be sold cheaper than ever before sold in this city. Any one wishing to purchase a splendid Watch or Chain will have a first rate opportunity by calling here. Not to be undersold by any similar establishment in the vicinity. G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, Dec. 21 6

CALIFORNIA GOLD MEDALS, executed to order at short notice, by Jewelry, first Premium, for artists, Chasing, or engraving, at very low rates. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

New and Popular School Books.

COMPREHENSIVE Specimens of Universal History, together with the Biographies of Distinguished Persons, to which is appended a full course of Ancient Mythology, Natural Philosophy, General Astronomy and Physiography. Adapted to the Public Schools of the United States. By E. SONNET & CO., Publishers.
S. W. Corner FOURTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.

Teachers and School Committees addressing letters to us post paid, will be furnished with copies for examination.

☞ A Full and Complete Assortment of Books and Stationary for sale at the *Lowest Price.*
Philadelphia, May 7, 1-51. 1y51

NEW FALL GOODS.

JOHN C. BEEBE, having just returned from New York with a large, splendid and cheap assortment of honest Goods, strong, handsome, well colored and fashionable, fresh from the looms of the manufacturers, in every clime, Europe, Asia, Africa and America, bought at a great sacrifice for cash, and offered to the public for nearly their own price. Call and see. Goods shown with promptness and pleasure, and none obliged to buy unless suited. Among his stock will be found silk, wool, cotton and linen, silk and satin Dress Goods of every variety, Broad Cloths and Cassimeres, plain and waterproof Paletots, edgings, insertings, collars, undersleeves, cuffs, silk and satin Vestings, Fringes, Lace, black purple, white and colored Canton, netted, &c.
Erie, Sept 28, 1-51. 6m19

HOVER'S INK MANUFACTORY,
Removed to No. 144 Race Street,
Between Fourth and Fifth, opposite Crown Street, Philadelphia,

WHERE the Proprietor is enabled, by increased facilities, to supply the growing demand for Hover's Ink, which its wide-spread reputation has created.

The ink is now so well established in the good opinion and confidence of the American Public, that it is scarcely necessary to say anything in its favor, and the manufacturer takes this opportunity to say that the confidence thus secured shall not be abused.

In addition to the various kinds of Writing Ink, he also manufactures *Adamantine Cement* for mending Glass and China, as well as a superior *Hard Dye*; a trial is only necessary to insure its further use, and a *Sealing Wax*, well adapted for Druggists and Bottles, at a very low price, in large or small quantities.

Orders addressed to JOSEPH E. HOVER,
Manufacturer, No 141 Race-st. Between 4th & 5th, opposite Crown street, Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, Sept 30, 1-51. 3m19

52 KEGS Kentucky Rifle Powder, just recd, and for sale by the half, quarter, or whole Keg by
June 21, 1-51. 16 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

Iron! Iron!! Iron!!!

I am now receiving a large and well assorted stock of Iron as can be found west of Albany. It was bought entirely for *Cash*, and will be sold for the same at prices that defy competition. Also, a large stock of Nails and Spikes, at unusually low figures. RUFUS REED,
Erie, Sept. 27. 20 No. 12—Reed House

Sugars! Sugars!!

I AM now receiving a large stock of Sugars, which have just been purchased at very low figures in New York for cash, and will be sold proportionably low for cash or ready pay.

I am also receiving a large supply of Teas, Coffees, Molasses, Spices, &c., &c. I invite the attention of those wishing to purchase and say I think I can offer as good inducements as any house in the city. JOHN C. BEEBE.
Erie, Sept. 28, 1-51. 6m19

OILS.—Hyson, Imp'l, Hyson and Croton, at
CARTER'S

DREMIUM FOR SILVER.—We pay a premium in GOLD for Dollars, Half Dollars and Five Francs.
Erie, June 14. M. SANFORD & CO.

WOOD WANTED!

THE subscriber wishes to purchase **300 Cords** of Hemlock and other good wood delivered at his Ashery and Lime Kiln corner of French and Peach Streets.
Sept. 27—(6) S. JACKSON.

Musical Academy.

THIS institute will be opened in a few days at his rooms, 4 doors east of the Erie Bank, as soon as the names of Fifty subscribers are obtained. Terms—$6 for one person, $10 for families containing six persons, per year, invariably in advance. Free lessons will be given every Saturday, either of which pupils may attend. Hours of study from 7 A. M. to 8, from 10 to 12, from 1 P. M. to 3, from 4 to 6, from 7 evening to 9. The ladies may select one of these lessons for themselves, thus enabling all to attend without inconvenience. This unparalled low price of tuition brings instruction within the reach of all. The hours will be occupied in the following manner:—First vocal exercises—second, lectures on every thing connected with music, theory of music, including the news of musical matters—third, rudiments of music, with explanations on the black board, or on an instrument—fourth, sacred music, with accompaniment on the Melodeon — All persons wishing to subscribe, will find me, at the above named rooms. WM. WILLING.
Erie, Oct. 4, 1-51. 1921

A GENERAL assortment of Crockery and Glassware may be found at the store of 21 SENNETT & CO.

CORN BASKETS for sale at the new store in the Sennett block.
Oct 1—21 SENNETT & CO

LAPRAIK de Laines, Ginghams, Calicos, a very general assortment for sale by 21 G. SELDEN & SON.

SHEETINGS, Bed Ticks, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Warp, white and colored, 21 G. SELDEN & SON.

AXES—30 dozen just received and for sale by
Oct. 18.—21 G. SELDEN & SON.

AXES—A large lot just received direct from the manufacturer. 21 G. SELDEN & SON.

A PERFECT SAFEGUARD AGAINST
QUACKERY.
THE CHEAPEST BOOK EVER PUBLISHED!
PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A COPY,
OR FIVE COPIES FOR ONE DOLLAR!

DR. LA CROIX'S PRIVATE MEDICAL TREATISE, entitled, A Philosophical View of Marriage—A popular treatise on the secret infirmities of youth and maturity, arising from sexual excesses in both sexes, with upwards of 125 Anatomical and Physiological engravings and colored plates, illustrating the Anatomy, Physiology, and Diseases of the Sexual Organs, their structures, uses and functions, and the various injuries produced in them by solitary habits, excesses and infection, causes, symptoms and Homœopathic treatment of Venereal diseases, together with plain directions for the perfect cure of syphilis, gleet, stricture, &c., *without mercury.*

To which are added very extensive practical observations on Sexual Debility, arising from nocturnal seminal emissions, or constitutional weakness, and its attendant sympathies. Together with illustrated by striking cases from Dr. La Croix's private practice, the reproductive organs of females illustrated. Menstruation, irregularity, or the entire suppression of the Menses, and their remedies by M. B. La Croix, M. D., Graduate of the Medical Department of the Northern University—Member of the Hospital des Veneriennes, Paris—Correspondent of the Reformed School of Medicine, and member of the Medical Society, &c. &c.

CAUTION.

In this book the nature of every private disease is minutely described, with their symptoms, and how to distinguish one from another—with receipts for the remedies, their management, &c., in plain language. It enables every one to successfully and privately treat his case, thereby avoiding the impositions daily practiced by quacks on the ignorant, or to judge if properly treated. Young men who have been ruined in contracting disease, previous to placing themselves under the care of any doctor or quack, no matter what his pretensions may be, get a copy of this truly useful work first, as it exposes the trickery and imposture practiced by quacks, who advertise to cure private diseases in the public new-papers. Sold by the author, who may be consulted upon any of the diseases of which it treats. Any person sending 25 cents enclosed in a letter (post paid) will receive one copy of the book by mail, or five copies for $1. Address Dr. M. B. La Croix, of box 1693, P. O., Buffalo, N. Y. Also for sale by the various booksellers and Agents throughout the country.

FEMALE COMPLAINT.

Falling of the Womb, Gonorrhœa or Whites, of a chronic, excessive, irregular or painful character, Dropsy of the Womb.

Dr. La Croix's office is open day and evening for the ladies, who have had their health injured for years by pills and nostrums purchased from retailers and quack nostrum-mongers, and the ignorance or effecting it cure—these are treated in nineteen cases out of twenty, have an improved effect upon the constitution, without producing the disagreeable effects of any sickness of it. Ladies who would prefer medicines, the efficacy of which has been tested in thousands of cases, and never failed to effect speedy cures without any bad results, will use none but

Dr. Do Laney's Female Periodical Pills,

which are the result of the combined knowledge and experience of some of the oldest and most distinguished physicians of Europe, and have been used by females embracing most of the gentility and nobility of France for the last 25 years. To enlarge their virtues would not add to their merits. The only precaution necessary to be observed is, is that they must not take them if they have reason to believe that the cure in certain situations of the person, which will be mentioned in the wrappers accompanying each box,) though always safe and healthy, so gently, yet so active are they.

Price $1 per box, they can be transmitted by mail to any part of the Union.

Dr. La Croix invites all the afflicted, however hopeless their case may appear, of whatever their disease may be, or how many the quantity of remedies they have tried, to put his knowledge and skill to the test in an examination of the case—it will cost them nothing. He promises to every case he treats a permanent and radical cure for life.

☞ The Dictionary is so arranged that the person sending will see no one but the doctor himself, when in consultation—he pledges the honor of a gentleman that no one shall ever know all who may give him a call. Hundreds of certificates voluntarily given of cures, some of which are most astonishing cases on record, are for inspection at the Dispensary, all which are by his medicines.

Remember 61 Lloyd street, up stairs, sign of Old Galen's Head, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo, March 1, 1851. 1y13

Erie Livery Stable.

THE subscribers would inform the public that they still continue the Livery business at their old stand on State Street, near Third, where Horses and Carriages of all description may be found at all times ready for use, and prices to suit the times. Please give us a call. MARTIN & BRIGGS.
Erie, June 14, 1-51. 25

National Series of Standard School Books.
DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.
ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Analytical Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,
do. First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,
do. School Compendium of Nat. Philosophy;
Clark's Elements of Drawing,
Page's elements of Geology,
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,
Reid and Bain's Chemistry and Electricity,
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORIES.

Willard's School History,
do. United States and Historical Charts,
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Globe.

Science of the English Language

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Watt's Improvement of the mind.

ELECUTIONARY WORK

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Orator, Bratton and Stanwood's Second Speaker and Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-keeping, with chargeable Charts and Key.

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational requirements of our country. Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and their practical adaptation to the public schools and Higher Universities of our country. For sale wholesale and retail, by
O. D. SPAFFORD.
May 21.—2 Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

THE subscriber would most respectfully inform the public generally that he still continues the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS on the old stand formerly occupied by Hall & Co. & Mar, Jr., and is specially ready to execute all orders entrusted to his care, with despatch. Having had many years experience in the business, he feels confident that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.

Persons who want Stoves will find a large assortment of the Eagle Hot-Air, which is needless to recommend, for all who have used them know that they are the best Stove now in use. Also, Parlor Stoves, Cooking Stoves, Box Stoves, Coal Stoves, and all other Stoves wanting to purchase. Also, 300 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap. Vats and Tubs, Brushes, Strainers, Strainer Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers, Lanters, washbowls, cake pans, pails, blow horns, dippers, skimmers, teakettles, boilers, steamers, buckets, oil cans, pumplillers, pumps, tunnel drainers, spittoons, trunks, dish pans, pudding pans, and half gallon measures, funnels, grates, &c. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee canisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candlesticks, flower boxes, tea cups and pails, rattle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, tea kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.

Spouting and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam boats and rail roads repaired on the shortest notice.

WANTED—About forty thousand lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel.
Erie, March 13, 1-51.—41 N. MURPHY.

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, for I believe, (as I always have,) that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.
Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

BY request of some of the members of the Erie County Agricultural Society, the subscriber brought on and offers for sale the following articles.

Emery & Co's. Horse Power and Threshing Machine,
Sub-soil Plows
Corn Planters ann Seed Drills,
Fog Powers for churning, driving grind stones, &c.,
Cornstalk cutter and crushers,
Hay and Straw Cutters,
Emery's improved compressing and thermometer churn combined, 10 teeth Garden Rakes, Hay Forks, improved salt Scythe stones, &c., &c.

Having made arrangements for the Agency of the above, together with all articles in Agricultural Machinery and Farming Implements, I can furnish at Wholesale or Retail, on the same terms as the manufacturers, adding transportation, and as all articles are warranted, the attention of Farmers and others is solicited. D. S. CLARK.
Erie may 10, 1851. State street, 2 doors north of Fullerton's.

Kiln Dried Lumber.

CARTER & BROTHER have on hand at their Planing Mill and Lumber yard, on 11th St., east of the Furnace, a quantity of Kiln dried Pine and White Wood Lumber. Planed and Matched Flooring, warranted superior to any worked by hand. Builders will save money by buying their Stock at this Establishment, where it can be furnished planed in a superior manner, and saved into any shape desired. Cash paid for Flooring and Clear Pine.
Erie, May 21, 1-51. 3

Leath r and Shoe Findings!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and offers for sale

1000	sides Spanish Sole Leather.	
1000	" Slaughter "	
1500	" Upper "	
100	dozen Jersey Calfskins,	
100	" Country "	
60	" French "	
60	" Black and Fancy Morocco,	
60	" Linings and Bindings,	
50	" Kipskins,	
30	" Sheepskins,	
10	" Enamelled and Patent Leather.	

Also—Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimps, and every article of Shoemaker's Tools. tan6-1y. August 21

VALUABLE WATER POWER AND SAW MILL FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE Water Power and Saw Mill, at the North slope of the Summit on Cranford county, on the Erie Extension Canal, surrounded by the finest timber in the county, and a good location for a Grist Mill, will be sold at a great bargain. LUMBER or CANAL BONDS will be taken in payment.
Sept. 29, 1851. M. B. LOWRY.

Starch!! Starch!!!

J. B. SMYTH & CO'S Corn and Wheat Starch on hand in any quantities, for sale at New York wholesale cash prices. Orders from Country Merchants promptly filled.
Erie, July 28. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

EXTRACTS.—Preston & Merrill's extracts of Lemon and Vanilla, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SON.

Bardatte's Vermifuge Sugar Drops,

FOR the destruction of worms. They contain no calomel or mercury in any form or any deleterious ingredients whatever, and are at once attractive to the eye, pleasant to the taste, and sure in their operation. Children eat them with great avidity. For sale by J. H. BURTON & Co.,
Erie, Aug 2. 12 No. 5. Reed House.

Cash for Lumber!

THE subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of White wood Lumber, viz: 2 and 1-4 Boards, 1¼, 2½, 3 and 4 inch Plank. Colums 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thickness: 1¼, 1½, 2, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any amount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1-50. LEO. SELDEN & SON.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of learners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Book store of O. SPAFFORD.
Erie, Nov 30, 1850.

PULVERISED CORN STARCH.—Of unmixed purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by
Erie, January 1, 1-51. JOHN McCANN.

Keystone Paper Mills,
ERIE, P.A.
PERKINS & SELDEN

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm.
Oct 19. SAMUEL SELDEN.
ELIHU L. PERKINS.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from our Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand. Dealers and Peddlers will do well to call and examine qualities and prices before sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.
Erie May 4 1-50. 31

WOOL WANTED.

At Harbercreek Woolen Factory, South of the Buffalo Road.

THE proprietors, having made considerable improvement in their machinery and water works, are now enabled to run their Factory all through the summer, and having a quantity of Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Satinets, Blankets and Sheetings, also Satin de Cashmeres, colors and qualities, to exchange for Wool, at 28 cts. of wool per yard of cloth as good as the wool will make. We invite all our old customers, and as many new ones as can make it convenient, to give us a call. We continue to full dye and dress home-made cloth, and manufacture Wool at our usual rates. Also, Carding done on short notice and in the best manner. Water Proof Cloth for over coats, of our own manufacture, kept on hand to exchange for Wool.
RHODES, CASE, & Co.
Harbercreek, May 21. 3

STRAW GOODS.—Bonnets and Hats, a good assortment just received and for sale at No. 3 Perry Block.
April 19, 1-51. ERICKLE & KEPLER.

W. G. BRALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Surgery in all its various branches.—His charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Extension Canal.
Erie, Jan. 1, 1-51. 1f

FARM, FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 74 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the city of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power, a comfortable House, Barn and Orchard. Price $60 per acre, one-fourth down, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest. Apply to Mr. Wilson King, in Erie, or to A. Damaron, ale, at P. C. Chaucay's, 154 Main Street, Buffalo.
☞ Gazette please copy. 1f1

A First Rate Tract of Land for Sale.

THE O'HARA Tract, or tract No. 377 in McKean township, adjoining the south line of Millcreek township, and containing 116 acres. This is one of the *very best* tracts of land for wheat or other grain, in the county of Erie. It is well timbered, exceedingly well watered, and situated only seven miles from the city of Erie, and will be sold in whole or in parts to suit purchasers. Its timber and location make it a very inviting situation for the erection of a steam saw mill.

Also, 100 to an hundred acres in Erie. Also, one half acre lots at from $70 to $200 each, being a subdivision of Erie out-lots Nos 350 and 351, all for sale by WILSON KING,
July 12, 1851. 1f2 Land agent, Erie, Pa.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DOCT. *W. B. WILLIAMS*, having repurchased his entire Medical Practice of Dr. L. G. Ball, in Waterburgh and vicinity, would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has resumed his practice, and will give prompt attendance to all calls in the line of his profession. Residence opposite the Presbyterian Church.
Waterburgh, July 7, 1851. 6tf

Gazette please copy till forbid.

THE JEW'S HARP!

In Erie's fair City at the Store of the Jew,
I *kept everything cheap*, pretty and new;
You're convinced, what we say is exactly true
Give us a call, then you'll never say no.

Silks, figured, plain and Satin de Chines,
Alpaccas, Merinoes and Muslin de Laine,
Mulls, Cambrics and splendidly embroidered robes,
Wrought in figures the most beautiful, various in modes.

Lace Capes, Undersleeves, Bells, Collars and Cuffs,
Together with a large assortment of fancy stuffs.
A large and splendid lot of Bay State Shawls—
Ladies we're happy to receive all of your calls.

We have Dress Goods of all colors, blue, scarlet and brown,
As pretty and cheap as can be had in the town.
An assortment of Poplins, plain, figured, watered and plaid,
For prettiness and cheapness has any where else in the city can be had.

We have a fine lot of Hosiery and gloves—again,
We have Laces and Laces, both dotted and plain,
With Insertings and Edgings, Cambric, Cotton and Lisle, Style,
Which cannot be excelled in beauty of patterns, cheapness and pile.

We would also notice our importation of Wine, [Rine,
The pure juice of the grape, grown on the sunny banks of the
Free from all drugs and poisonous dyes—
None can its excellence know until it he tries.

We would advise our friends of its excellence to partake,
Not merely as a beverage, but for the "good Lord's sake,"
For which we will ask no pay, but for the "good" we can do you no harm,
But in part, consists in chief and great charm.

To make quick sales for small profits we certainly are willing,
Rather our neighbors make small out for big profits and the slow sailing,

The motto of our principle, come—to it we'll abide—
By it we live, and by it we'll die and let that suffice.

Now I don't want those to come only to be taken by surprise,
Or to find out, I am trying to pull the wool over their eyes,
Or that I am an old inebriate in the trade,
But I am a very cheap one for the money.

Erie, Sept. 20, 1-51. M. KOCH.

Circular to the Ladies and Gentlemen.

AMONG the thousand and one new articles being brought before us, I take the liberty of introducing one more, and I think the best, be made by experience, designed expressly for your benefit. In introducing to you

LYON'S HATHAIRON,

Having been awarded the Premium at the New York and Michigan State Fairs as being the best article offered for the restoration of the Hair and to keep it from falling off. One trial will prove to you more satisfactory than hundreds of certificates from persons you never heard of, living, way down east. Try it, and judge for yourselves. There is no humbug about this; but it is an article that is every day used by hundreds of families, to their entire satisfaction. It does not stain the skin, or injure the hair in the least injurious to the hairs; on the contrary, it will leave your hair in a healthy state, and effectually destroys dandruff, leaving the hair, under its application, always

CLEAN, SOFT AND GLOSSY,

dressed in any style. It is invaluable for its beautifying and invigorating qualities, imparting to the Hair the fragrance of the most delightful flowers. For the toilet it is unequaled. Try it, Ladies and Gentlemen, and if you find it answers your expectations, the proprietor would be happy to receive your patronage and assistance in introducing it to your friends. Also,

LYON'S EXTRACT OF JAMAICA GINGER,

For Dyspepsia, Gout, Rheumatism, Cramp, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Nervous and Sick Headache, Sea Sickness, Nausea, &c.

The extract of Jamaica Ginger, as used in the manufacture of Lyon's Ginger is, that in a very concentrated form, it contains all the active principles, without any of the inert matter, which makes it much more agreeable to the stomach, and at the same time more palatable. Try a single bottle of either, and if not satisfied our Agents are authorized to return the money in every instance.

Orders from Dealers supplied on the usual discount, by addressing THOMAS & RUST, New York.
3 F. Carter & Brother, Druggists, Erie. 6m21

CHEWING GUM for sale by the box cheap by
Erie, Sept. 6 J. H. BURTON & CO.

OLD Ohio Whiskey—30 barrels just received by
LAIRD & RUST.

JEWELRY

IN great variety at Loomis & Co's, embracing Ladies and Gents Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Bracelets and Pens, Ladies' Cuff Pins, Bracelets, and other desirable articles, all warranted as represented. Call in—no charge for showing. 7 June 21.

NEW AND USEFUL.

WASHING DAY BANISHED.—EXCELSIOR FAMILY
SOAP

BY which a large washing can be done in one-third less time, trouble and expense than with any other Soap known. It can be used in hard or soft water, cold or warm. Will remove Grease, Paint, Tar, Ink or stains from goods without the least injury either to the goods or the hands. For sale by
Erie, June 21, 1851. CARTER & BROTHER.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE ERIE BANK IN THE COUNTY OF ERIE.

THE Stockholders of this Bank give notice that they intend to apply to the next Legislature for a renewal of the Charter, with the same Capital,